

EDITION DE LUXE

No. 789

JAN. 10, 1885

THE GRAPHIC.

AN

ILLUSTRATED

WEEKLY

NEWSPAPER.



STRAND

190

LONDON

PRICE NINEPENCE

THE GRAPHIC, JAN. 10, 1885

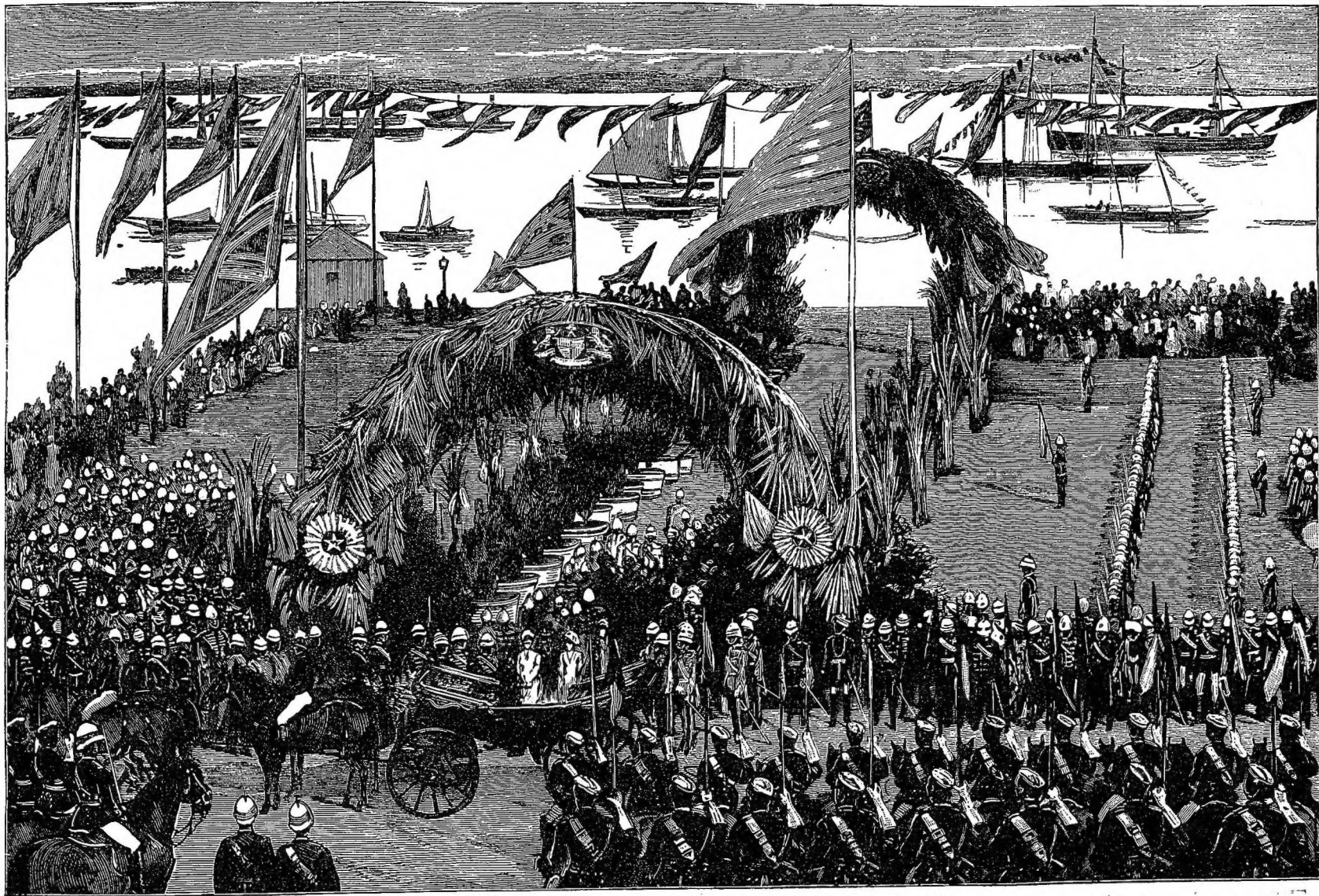
THE GEOGRAPHIC

AN ILLUSTRATED WEEKLY NEWSPAPER

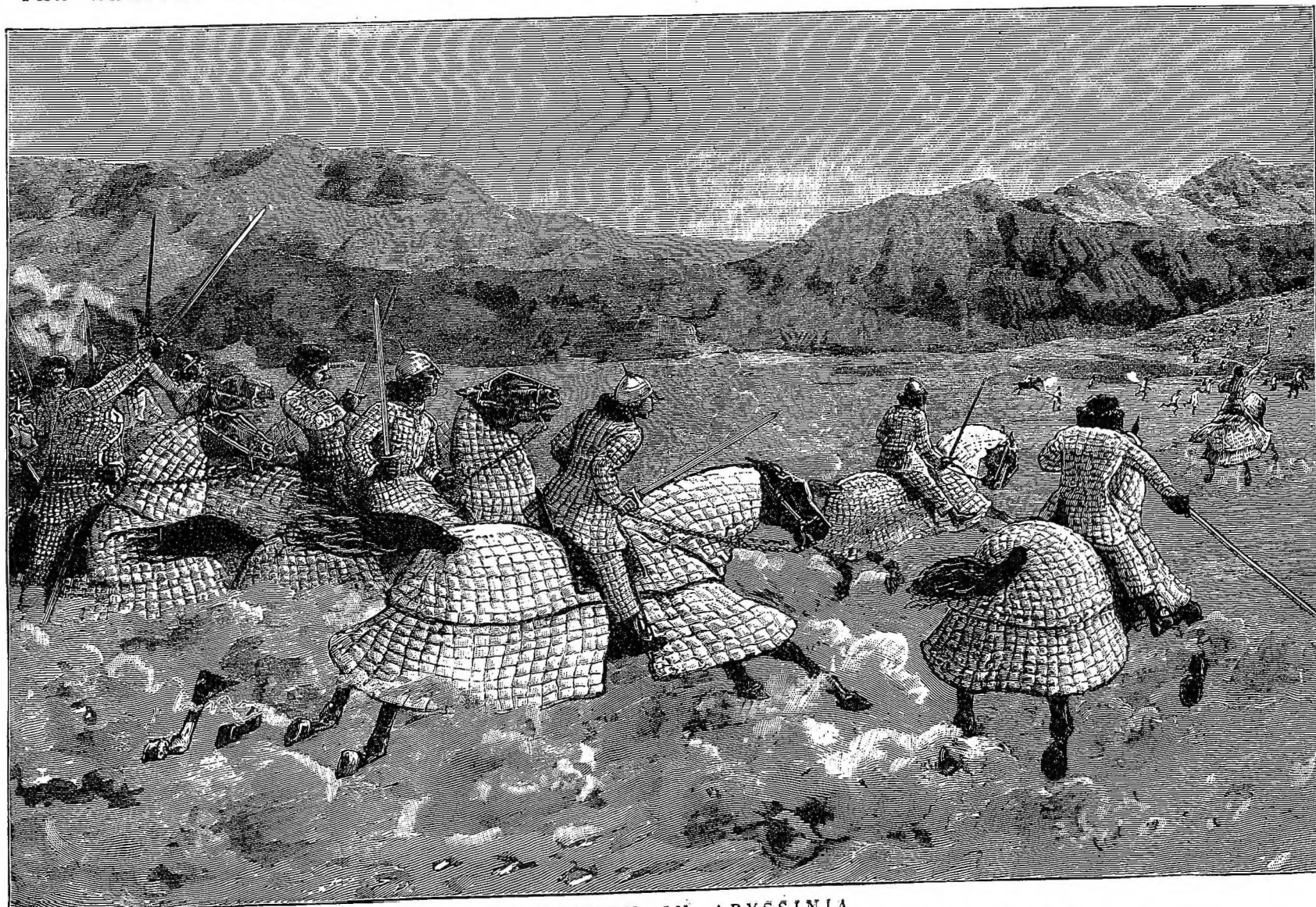
No. 789.—VOL. XXXI.
Registered as a Newspaper] ÉDITION
DE LUXE

SATURDAY, JANUARY 10, 1885

WITH EXTRA
SUPPLEMENT [PRICE NINEPENCE
By Post Ninepence Halfpenny



THE ARRIVAL OF LORD DUFFERIN AT BOMBAY—THE RECEPTION ON THE APOLLO BUNDER



A SKIRMISH IN ABYSSINIA

BENI-AMEK ARABS, IN COTTON-QUILTED ARMOUR, REPULSING AN ATTACK BY ABYSSINIANS UNDER RAS-ALLULA ON SENHIT

Topics of the Week

EGYPT, ENGLAND, AND THE POWERS.—It is generally admitted in England that the European Powers have much reason to be dissatisfied with the course which the British Government have pursued in Egypt. After the Battle of Tel-el-Kebir it was our plain duty to give the Egyptian people the benefit of a just and stable system of administration, for we had destroyed the only authority which existed in the country, and all the world recognised that at that time we alone were competent to restore order. Had we faithfully discharged our obligations, there is not the slightest reason to suppose that there would now have been serious trouble in Egypt. On the contrary, it is almost certain that the country would have been comparatively prosperous, and that it would have been possible for us to make preparations for leaving it to manage its own affairs. Instead of adopting an intelligible and energetic policy, however, Mr. Gladstone's Government went on from month to month hesitating between two absolutely contradictory principles; at one time pretending that the Khédive was an independent Sovereign, at another compelling him to obey orders of which both he and his Ministers vehemently disapproved. Nothing but confusion could result from such feebleness and vacillation; and it would have been surprising if our errors had not been strongly condemned by the whole civilised world. Unfortunately, the Powers are apparently disposed to do very much more than blame us for the mistakes we have committed. Under the guidance of France, they seem inclined to demand that we shall virtually withdraw altogether from the task we have failed to accomplish. That this demand will be resisted by the present English Government cannot be asserted with confidence; but it is certain that it would be energetically and effectually resisted if the nation were allowed to have its way. Our interests in Egypt are incomparably more important than those of any other country; and, after all, it is England, and not France, that has expended blood and treasure in the Delta and in the Soudan. It may not even yet be too late for Mr. Gladstone to act decisively; and if at the eleventh hour he resolves to do what ought to have been done long ago, he will have the cordial support of the vast majority of his countrymen. And it is unlikely that he will meet with any very serious opposition abroad.

IRISH NATIONALIST PROSPECTS.—Those persons who dread and detest the Nationalist movement in Ireland must not allow their hopes to be aroused by the recent Tipperary squabble. Such dissension as arose between the respective partisans of Mr. O'Connor and Mr. O'Ryan does not prove weakness, but rather abundant vitality. Both parties are so united in their determination to get rid of "landlordism," and of "Saxon" supremacy generally, that they can afford to quarrel over Mr. Parnell's despotism. Meanwhile, the Liberator (for so may the man be fitly styled on whom the mantle of O'Connell has fallen) and his lieutenants are working hard with a view to the coming Session. Every one admits that the new Franchise will greatly increase the number of Parnellite members, and if Nationalists are allowed to manipulate the divisions of the counties as they wish, they reckon that they may even secure two-thirds of the Ulster seats. Then there are no less than sixty English constituencies, in which it is declared that the Irish electors, if they vote solidly, hold the balance of power in their hands. If the Whig candidate does not give them satisfactory pledges, they will revenge themselves by seating his opponent. Such an alternative as this will cause a good many seekers after Parliamentary honours to regard Irish claims with very favourable eyes. And this leads us to ask what those claims are. They have never yet been distinctly formulated by the chiefs of the Irreconcilable party. But when the new Parliament meets, Mr. Parnell will probably have, what with Irish Nationalists and British sympathisers, a following in the House of Commons of something like a hundred persons. With such a respectable "tail" as this, it ought to be worth his while to discourage among his followers the petty obstructive arts and the troublesome vulgarities which cause the name of "Irish Irreconcilable" to stink in the nostrils of respectable people. It would be advisable also that he and his friends should tell the Government exactly what they want, instead of indulging in vague denunciation. National Independence is a dream, not to be thought of until the British Empire is in a state of utter collapse. But if Ulster, as well as the other three Provinces, can agree in formulating a workable system of Home Rule, it would at least deserve to be earnestly discussed. The present method of Government is most anomalous. It manages to combine all the worst points of despotism and democracy without any of their advantages.

THE BISHOP OF LONDON.—Bishop Jackson's peaceful death fitly closed a quiet and useful life. Not long ago the Bishop came under the chastening hand of the Church Association, which thought him too partial to the Ritualists; but he did not deserve to be attacked by anybody, for he was essentially a conciliator, and the Diocese of London was troubled with very little strife during the fifteen years of his

prelacy. The story of how he was appointed Bishop of London, as told in "Bishop Wilberforce's Life," is doubtless a fiction, like much else in that indiscreet book. Dr. Jackson was one of the schoolmaster-bishops, and got his first appointment to the See of Lincoln at a time when Lord Shaftesbury had a good deal to do with the bestowal of mitres. A sound but not brilliant scholar, an entertaining but not eloquent preacher, a Churchman full of earnestness but with no zealotry—Dr. Jackson was well qualified to govern a Diocese during a period of religious calm. Perhaps he helped not a little to promote the quietude which has fallen upon the Church in these latter times; for it is impossible that his example of gentleness and tolerance can have been lost upon that vast body of the London clergy with which he was in daily contact. Dr. Jackson was a hard, but not bustling worker, who knew how to help and exhort parish clergymen, without mixing himself up in parochial disputes. His patronage was always well bestowed on ministers of good repute and non-combative disposition. Never at any time in the Church's history had London a more active and efficient clergy than it has now, and never was the Church's hold on the respect and affection of all classes so strong.

A TEACHING UNIVERSITY FOR LONDON.—The proposal that a Teaching University should be established in London was not received with much favour at the meeting of Convocation in Burlington Gardens on Tuesday. It was objected by several speakers that if two Universities existed in the capital the Examining University would be seriously damaged by the Teaching University; and there can be no doubt that this is true. Indeed, it is almost certain that the Examining University would soon find that it had nothing to do. But why should there be two Universities in London? The functions of the existing University might easily be extended by means of a new and amended charter; and that would certainly be the best way of solving the problem. It is hard to see why this proposal should be disliked by any of the graduates of the University of London. The institution has, of course, done much good work; but there are grave doubts whether its influence is now, on the whole, beneficial. At the meeting on Tuesday one speaker went so far as to say that "the University of London was simply a blight upon the medical schools of London." "The effect," he asserted, "upon the medical public, upon medical science, and upon the medical schools was disastrous." This may be an extravagant statement; but it is now generally admitted that professors work at a serious disadvantage when they are obliged to regulate their instructions in accordance with the ideas of an examining body over which they have no control. If the University of London became a University in the true sense, the continuity of its history would be maintained, and its power of influencing the intellectual life of the nation would be increased a thousandfold.

HOW TO CHOOSE AN M.P.—In the good old days, before the Reform Bill of 1832, the members of the House of Commons were as a rule the social leaders of each respective locality, or the near connections and *protégés* of such persons. Large towns were then few in number, and were, moreover, very scantily represented, so that the bulk of the House consisted of country gentlemen with a sprinkling of commercial magnates. On the whole, in spite of the restricted franchise, and the queer distribution of seats, it may be admitted that the voice of the country was pretty fairly heard through those of its representatives. Any shortcomings in this respect were probably less due to defects in the electoral machinery than to the general ignorance which prevailed among the masses, and to the slowness with which news travelled. We are now face to face with a very different order of things. Steam and electricity have, as regards rapidity of communication, reduced each of the three kingdoms to the size of an average county. The bulk of the people now dwell in big towns; and the electors who do not read newspapers, or know something about political questions, are few in number. Then comes the problem: How are these people to be guided in selecting their representatives? In the old-world constituencies these difficulties did not exist. The Tories naturally voted for Lord A.; the Whigs as naturally for Sir B. C. No other claimant would have stood the ghost of a chance. But now, with our restless, nomad mode of life, most of us are strangers even to our neighbours, and few of us know anything personally of the candidate for our suffrages. Unless he has already achieved a political reputation, we must take him on trust, and as not one elector in a hundred has the leisure or the inclination to make such investigations for himself, the services of the much-abused but really harmless and necessary Caucus must be employed. After all, what is the Caucus? It is merely that section of the electors which busies itself with politics more than its neighbours do, and is therefore the better able to choose a suitable candidate. We doubt if a House of Commons selected on this principle will be such a collection of prize-specimens of political wisdom as some enthusiasts imagine; but can anybody, circumstances being what they are, devise a more practicable method?

"TREATING" CRITICS.—Mrs. Kendal does well in not inviting critics to supper; but she exhibits small knowledge of human nature when she describes the process by which critics may be inveigled. A man outgrows his taste for champagne suppers much sooner than his ambition to be

thought an upright judge, and if Mrs. Kendal were to try some of that cajolery, which she pronounces infallible, upon a critic whose opinion was worth having, she might be disappointed by the results. At the same time critics of the drama would best consult their dignity by not letting themselves be "treated." A Judge does not dine with one of the parties to a suit which he is going to try next day, and an editor would think queerly of a literary critic, who, having to review an important book, would go and accept hospitalities from the author. Critics say that their work is better done if they mix a good deal with actors and actresses, and thus learn all the circumstances attending the production of a new piece. But they can become friendly without growing familiar, and actors themselves would find it to their advantage to prevent the critic's advance to the position of candid friend. No worker, whether he be actor, artist, or author, ever receives such praise from a treated critic as he has got for nothing from that same journalist when the two were not yet acquainted, and when the critic wrote kindly out of honest admiration. There is a flavour in cupboard praise as there is in cupboard love, and connoisseurs do not mistake it. What is more, actors, actresses, and playwrights are rarely satisfied with the quality of the praise which they have purchased, as they imagine, by filling the utterer with good things. Grateful for the least word of encouragement coming to them in an anonymous article, they will take nothing less than superlatives from the intimate friend. Let it be added that even superlatives lose their value unless bestowed on one person only. Many a pouting actress has abashed a critic who was expecting thanks by giving him in angry English the substance of Molière's line: "Sur quelque préférence une estime se fonde: Et c'est n'estimer rien qu'estimer tout le monde."

A "SCARE."—If the Cabinet likes to make a "sensation," it had every reason to be pleased with the result of the orders issued to the Channel Fleet on Saturday last. When the news became generally known on Monday morning, all England was thrown into a flutter of excitement. For some hours the Money Market was convulsed, and most people were of opinion that the foreign policy of the Government was about to enter upon a wholly new stage. In what particular direction action was going to be taken no one could tell; but that a formidable demonstration of some kind was intended seemed to be all but certain. After all, it turned out that the newspapers had been mistaken. Nothing out of the ordinary course had happened. So at least the Admiralty said, and of course the public were bound to accept its statement, although even yet it appears strange that there should have been so great a "scare" if everything really went on in the usual way. Those who were responsible for the issue of the orders were guilty of an act of extraordinary imprudence. Everybody had been talking of the Cabinet Council, which was to be held on Saturday, and in the present condition of our foreign affairs it was inevitable that some alarm should be caused by a sudden announcement to the effect that the Channel Fleet was immediately to make preparations for going to sea. Had anything of this kind happened in France, independent French politicians would not have been slow to attribute the incident to extremely base motives. They would have asked at once, Who has profited by the disturbance in the money market? Fortunately, in England politicians have too much confidence in the integrity of public men even to hint at such an explanation. Englishmen are not so sure, however, that the transaction of business in Government offices is always regulated by good sense, and in this instance most of them are disposed to think that there was very gross carelessness indeed.

THE NEW HEBRIDES.—Protectorates and annexations of savage or semi-savage regions are all the fashion just now, and although the Government assure us that the French have no intention of appropriating the New Hebrides, we cannot, after the experiences of Angra Pequena and New Guinea, feel much confidence in the guarantee. Our anxiety about the New Hebrides is not dictated by any dog-in-the-manger policy of grudging foreign nations that which we have not cared to take for ourselves. If these islands were inhabited by a race hitherto untouched by Christianity or civilisation, and if the French wanted to found there a legitimate colony, we might not protest against their presence; although we candidly confess that we would rather not have them there at all. But the case of the New Hebrides, as set forth in Monday's *Pall Mall Gazette* by Mr. Paton, a missionary of twenty-seven years' experience there, is far more urgent than this. A large number of the natives have been converted to Christianity; life and property are now secure on all these islands where cannibalism formerly prevailed; a considerable trade is carried on with the Australian Colonies; and the missionary enterprises are supported in a great measure by the gifts of Australian children, who have started a mission vessel for visiting the islands. It is such a thoroughly promising experiment as this which the French Government want to ruin by flooding these islands with the refuse of their convict establishments—not, as in New Caledonia, with prisoners under some control, but with freed men and women, to go where they please except back to France. Such an invasion of miscreants would soon convert these beautiful islands into a hell upon earth, and of course these delightful exiles would soon make themselves heard and seen

in the Australian Colonies. Our Government ought to tell the French Government—politely, but firmly—that we cannot permit such an international outrage, and that if any convicts are landed in the New Hebrides they will be sent back to France.

ESCUTCHEONS AND TRADE MARKS.—In his book on "Noble and Gentle Families of Royal Descent," Mr. Joseph Foster expresses his sorrow at the total decay of heraldry, owing to the usurpation of coat-armour by people who have no title to it. It seems hard that while a tradesman may bring punishment upon any man who fraudulently imitates the label which he has patented for his wares, the nobleman should enjoy no protection whatever against those who appropriate his escutcheon. The Herald's College, however, has been much to blame for these malpractices, and the Earl-Marshall might usefully devote some spare time to the reform of that institution. Pedigrees issued from the Herald's College ought to be drawn up with the same care which is now shown by the most respectable compilers of peerages. It may be that more care is taken now than was customary some years ago, but the furnishing of crests and shields to new families is still done in a very haphazard fashion, and without due regard to the vested interests of older families in certain cognizances. These symbols when borne by the rightful owners have a serious meaning: they are the tokens of actual achievements, and have often been of great assistance to antiquaries in collecting evidence as to occurrences in History. Incongruous as it sounds to associate escutcheons with trade-marks, the remedy for the misappropriation of armorial bearings will no doubt eventually be found by placing the Earl's shield and the soap-maker's pictorial advertisement under exactly the same protection.

PETERBOROUGH CATHEDRAL.—An animated controversy has been going on about the rebuilding of the central tower of the Cathedral of Peterborough. According to one party, represented by Mr. Freeman, the tower which was lately taken down ought as nearly as possible to be reproduced; according to the other party, represented by Sir Edmund Beckett, the Chapter should revert to the design of an older tower, on which, perhaps, a lofty spire might ultimately be erected. Mr. Freeman holds that the scheme advocated by Sir Edmund Beckett would be a mistake from the artistic point of view, since the west front is the great "feature" of the cathedral, and its effect would be damaged by the proposed tower and spire. This argument deserves, of course, the most serious attention; but it is hard to follow Mr. Freeman when he further insists that respect for the history of the building ought to prevent the adoption of any new plan. That incalculable mischief has been done by modern architects to many of the best of our old churches is unfortunately too true; and had it been possible to maintain the tower which has been removed, no one disputes that this ought to have been done. But the tower was removed because it was insecure; and now, whatever the new one may be, a fresh page in the history of the cathedral will have to be written. Why should the record on this fresh page exactly resemble that by which it is preceded? By-and-by the nineteenth century, like the fourteenth, will seem a long way off; and our descendants are likely to take the same interest in our achievements as we take in those of our forefathers. If the old tower was, as Mr. Freeman contends, artistically the best that could have been devised in the circumstances, there can be no doubt that it ought to be rebuilt; but if he is mistaken in this opinion, he has not proved his case by his reference to history. We may add that neither he nor Sir Edmund Beckett throw much light on the subject by angrily attacking one another, although their strong language is certainly in its way rather amusing.

SUMS AND ST. VITUS.—Dr. Octavius Sturges, writing last week in the *Lancet*, gives some account of the cases of chorea, or St. Vitus's dance, which came under his observation among children during the last twelvemonth. In one-sixth of these cases the patients were pupils at Board Schools, and they were all girls. Most people who have to do with children know that girls are more apt to be overdone with lessons than boys—they are more studious, and they are less wont to rub off the rust of books by bodily exercise. In the case of the Board School girls who were suffering from chorea, it was found that in most instances these sufferings were either produced or were aggravated by their arithmetical worries. Some children have a love for figures and a downright pleasure in making calculations; to others, who are in some respects bright enough, "sums" are a terrible affliction and weariness. Some of our readers may have seen a pathetic little story entitled, "It Won't Come Right," and the sorrows of poor Bessie are reproduced in actual life among Dr. Sturges' patients. He gives a humorously pathetic picture of a little girl whom he asks to do a sum by way of experiment, of the attitude in which she holds her slate, and how the greasiness produced by moist fingers and saliva increases the difficulty of her operations. In this case the child had been heedlessly transferred from Subtraction to Long Division, the intermediate stages of progress being disregarded, so no wonder her poor little brains were muddled. And now we would appeal to school managers to keep this arithmetical craze within reasonable limits. Let those who like sums do them, but be the reverse of exacting with the stupid. After all, very little arithmetic is wanted

in real life, especially by women who have been brought up at Board Schools. Ciphering enough to detect an error in a shopkeeper's bill is about as much as most of the fair sex need. And as for the sterner sex, we should like to lock into a room, with slates and pencils, the Cabinet Ministers, the Episcopal Bench, the Judges, the Permanent Heads of Departments, and all the Generals and Admirals, and set them a lengthy sum in Long Division. No doubt Mr. Gladstone would do it correctly, because he can do everything, but how many of the others would murmur dolefully, "It won't come right?"

A NEW "RABAGAS."—The "Monégasque," who has been writing to the papers about the revolutionary ferment in his country, has evidently missed the moral of M. Sardou's famous comedy. He should at least have had the spirit to make his name public. The first Rabagas was not afraid to beard Florestan in his palace; but this degenerate successor, who comes forward with an appeal to England, to France, to Italy, to Germany, to aid his country against the tyranny of Charles III., is shy of introducing himself personally to the notice of that potentate. It is surprising that the editor of any sensible English journal should have thought fit to base a sympathetic leader on a communication so devoid of courage and so palpably ridiculous. Monaco—as it now exists—was created out of the money of the gambling-tables. All of its inhabitants keep shops, hotels, or boarding-houses, and make large profits out of the patrons of roulette and trente-et-quarante. They would lose seventy-five per cent. of their income if Monaco were reduced to such visitors as would seek it merely as a health-resort. It has been a grievance with some of the inhabitants that the Prince is too careful a guardian of their purses, for he will not allow them to enter the gambling-rooms. But this is their only grievance. If "Monégasque" could have quoted the names of—let us say—only six householders of Monaco who want to see the tables suppressed, we may be sure these names would have appeared in that valiant manifesto of his which reminds one so much of the revolutionary documents which Sardou's personages drew up on the tables of the Crapaud Volant. In any case, however, it is no business of England, France, or Italy to interfere with the tables of Monaco. Italy has her permanent lotteries, France her gambling-clubs; England her betting-rings—let each country clean its own house before making such officious offers of mop and pail to Monaco.

THE
DE LUXE EDITION
OF
"THE GRAPHIC"
Issued every week, is printed on heavy plate paper, and stitched in a handsome cover printed in colours. The extra thickness and superior quality of the paper will prevent any risk of the letterpress on the back showing upon the face of the engravings, so that the objection to printing on the back will be obviated. It is hoped that this *Édition de Luxe* may conduce to a closer and more critical examination by the public than is generally accorded to the pages of a newspaper. The price is 9d., and it is obtainable at any Bookseller's or Railway Bookstall; or by post to any part of England, 9d.

Terms of Annual Subscription, including postage, and extra Summer and Christmas Numbers:—			
	<i>Édition—Thin</i>	<i>Thick</i>	<i>De Luxe</i>
UNITED KINGDOM	—	31s. 6d.	46s. 6d.
All parts of EUROPE, AFRICA, ARGENTINE REPUBLIC, BRAZIL, CANADA, CAPE, CHILI, EGYPT, JAMAICA, MAURITIUS, MEXICO, PERU, UNITED STATES	33s. 6d.	37s. 6d.	61s. 6d.
AUSTRALIA and NEW ZEALAND	34s. 6d.	39s. 6d.	63s. 6d.
CEYLON, CHINA, INDIA, JAPAN	36s. 6d.	42s. 6d.	71s. 6d.

Payment, which must be in advance, can be made by Cheque or P.O.O., payable to the Publisher E. I. MANSFIELD, 190, Strand, London.

The Postage abroad for the Thin Paper Edition, issued without the Green Cover, if despatched within eight days of date, to any of the following countries, is

1d. per Copy:
Africa West Coast, Australia, Brazil, Canada, Cape, Chili, Egypt, any part of Europe, Jamaica, Mexico, New Zealand, Peru, any part of United States.

1½d. per Copy
to Ceylon, China, India, and Japan.

For the Ordinary Edition, with green cover, double these rates are charged.

There must be no "enclosure," or writing inside, or on the cover, beyond the name and address to which it is sent, and the stamp must not affix the address cover to the paper.

AN ACCEPTABLE PRESENT. NOW READY, 20s.. THE NEW GRAPHIC VOLUME.

Comprising the Issues from July 1 to December 31, 1884.
The Volume contains over 500 Engravings by the best Artists, illustrating the Current Events of the Day, as well as presenting Portraits of Eminent Persons and Copies of Celebrated Paintings, and many Original Drawings. It also includes the special Summer and Christmas Numbers.
Bound in blue cloth, gilt letters and edges, 20s. It can be obtained of any Bookseller, or it will be sent carriage free to any English Railway Station direct from the Office for 21s.
Cases for binding any of these volumes can also be obtained—blue cloth gilt, 4s., or plain, 3s.

100, STRAND, LONDON.
NOW OPEN.
THE GRAPHIC GALLERY, 190, STRAND.
ADMISSION FREE ON PRESENTATION OF CARD.

This Exhibition now contains a Collection of Pictures painted by the leading artists of England and the Continent, for the purpose of reproduction in THE GRAPHIC. The pictures are all for sale, and on account of their having been used, or being intended to be used, in this manner, the proprietors of THE GRAPHIC are enabled to offer them at the following reduced prices, namely:—In the case of Oil Paintings and Water Colour Drawings, 10 per cent. and in the case of Black and White Drawings, 25 per cent. below the artists' prices. Those who are buying and White Drawings, 25 per cent. below the artists' prices. Those who are buying pictures either for Private Collections, or for free Picture Galleries, Museums, &c., are particularly invited to visit the Exhibition. The proprietors of THE GRAPHIC have already sold a large number of pictures to different Colonies, and are ready to deal liberally with their representatives for further purchases. Among the pictures are some by the following artists:—
SIR F. LEIGHTON, P.R.A.; J. E. MILLAIS, R.A.; G. D. LESLIE, R.A.; W. F. YEAMES, R.A.; G. A. SPREY, A.R.A.; MRS. BUTLER; PAUL MEYERHEIM; C. GREEN; J. CHARLTON; W. SMALL; J. C. DOLLMAN; C. J. STANLAND; P. A. COT; H. LEVY; J. GOULD; E. HALLATZ; L. FROELICH; OTTO WEBER; C. R. HUBER; J. MAC WHIRTER, A.R.A.; BASIL BRADLEY; A. MARIE; A. HOPKINS; CATON WOODVILLE; W. WEEKES; E. DOUGLAS; G. L. SEYMOUR; HOUVERIE GODDARD; YEEND KING; GASTON GELIBERT; C. E. FRIPP; J. M. CLAUDE.

NOTICE.—With this Number is issued an EXTRA FOUR-PAGE SUPPLEMENT, forming TITLE-PAGE and INDEX to VOL. XXX.



PRINCESS'S THEATRE.—Mr. WILSON BARRETT, Lessee and Manager.—HAMLET Every Evening at 7.45. Messrs. Wilson Barrett, Speakman, Dewhurst, Willard, Clifford Cooper, Frank Cooper, Crauford, Hudson, Doone, De Solla, Elliott, Evans, Fulton, Foss, &c., and George Barrett; Mesdames Easton, Ockens, &c., and M. Leighton. Doors open 7.15. Carriages at 11.15. Box Office 8.30 till 5. No fees. Matinées Saturday next, January 10, and Saturday, January 24. Business Manager, Mr. J. H. COBBE.

BRITANNIA THEATRE, Hoxton.—Sole Proprietress, Mrs. S. LANE.—On Boxing Day at 12 o'clock, and Every Evening at 7.45. Grand Christmas Pantomime, by Mr. E. Bowyer, entitled KING KOOKOO. Mrs. S. Lane, Misses Elsie Phyllis, Lily Wilford, Nellie Dyer, Frances Talbot, Kate Floretta, Blanche Ranson. The great G. H. Chirgwin; Messrs. Sam Ranson, Fred Lay, George Lewis, Newbound, Bigwood, Drayton, Laurence, and Tom Lovell. Grand Comic Harlequinade. Morning Performances Saturday, Dec. 27, Monday, Dec. 29, Thursday, Jan. 1, and Every Monday at 1 o'clock, to which Children half-price under Twelve.

NATIONAL STANDARD THEATRE, BISHOPGATE.—Mr. JOHN DOUGLASS'S Pantomime CINDERELLA. Every Evening at Seven. Morning Performances every Monday, Thursday, and Saturday at One. Children under Ten half price. Magnificent Scenery. Francisco's Juvenile Ballet, and Stud of Thirty Midget Ponies.

BRIGHTON THEATRE.—Proprietress and Manager, Mrs. B. H. NYE. CHART.—ON MONDAY, Jan. 12, and Every Evening, the Brighton Pantomime, JACK AND JILL, OR KING GEORGE'S IV.

ST. JAMES'S GRAND HALL, REGENT STREET and PICCADILLY.
MR. FREDERICK BURGESS'S
TWENTIETH ANNUAL DAY AND NIGHT
MUSICAL AND DRAMATIC FETE
will take place on
TUESDAY (AFTERNOON AND EVENING) JANUARY 27th, 1885.

Upon which occasion he will be honoured with the valuable assistance of the following Eminent Artists:

Miss ALICE LINGARD (Princess Theatre) Mrs BILLINGTON (Theatre Royal Drury Lane and Lyceum)	Mr. HARRY WALSHAM (Comedy Theatre) Mr. WALTER JOYCE (Criterion Theatre) Mr. HARRY PAULTON (Royal Avenue Theatre) Mr. ARTHUR ROBERTS (Comedy Theatre) Mr. GEORGE BARRETT (Princess's Theatre) Mr. LIONEL BROUGH (Toole's Theatre) Mr. J. M. DALLAS (Gaiety Theatre) Mr. W. J. HILL (Globe Theatre), and Mr. EDWARD TERRY (Gaiety Theatre).
---	--

With the kind consent of Mr. J. Hollingshead, Mr. J. L. Shine, Mr. A. Henderson, Mr. Hawtree, and Mr. Wilson Barrett, and Tickets and places can be secured at Ambrose Austin's Universal Ticket Office, St. James's Hall. Visitors from the country can secure places by post, upon forwarding P.O.O. or cheque payable A. Austin, and enclosing a stamped and directed envelope.

ST. JAMES'S HALL, PICCADILLY.
THE MOORE AND BURGESS MINSTRELS'
TWENTIETH ANNUAL
CARNIVAL OF MUSIC AND FUN.

ST. JAMES'S HALL
In addition to an
ENTIRELY NEW REPERTOIRE OF BEAUTIFUL SONGS.
The following special features have achieved the most signal and sterling success
THE CHRISTMAS TELEPHONE.
THE TWO AWFULS.
JOHN WISE'S
Remarkably Clever Scene, called
QUIET FUN.
MOORE'S NEW SONGS.
THE PLUM PUDDING.

TOTTIE, KISS YOUR GEORGY DEAR.
EDWIN FRENCH'S NEW BUDGET OF
AMERICAN HUMOUR
THE DUDES, &c.
EVERY AFTERNOON at Three.
EVERY NIGHT at Eight.
Tickets and Places can be secured at Austin's Office, St. James's Hall, one month in advance.

THE JAPANESE VILLAGE.
ERECTED AND PEOPLED EXCLUSIVELY BY
NATIVES OF JAPAN.
ALBERT GATE, HYDE PARK.
OPEN DAILY from 11 a.m. till 6 p.m.
Under the Distinguished Patronage of
Her Royal Highness PRINCESS CHRISTIAN,
Her Royal Highness PRINCESS LOUISE, MARCHIONESS OF LORNE, &c.
SKILLED JAPANESE ARTIFICERS AND WORKERS
(Male and Female) will illustrate the MANNERS, CUSTOMS, and
ART INDUSTRIES of their Country, attired in their National and Picturesque
Costumes.
Magnificently Decorated and Illuminated BUDDHIST TEMPLE.
FIVE O'CLOCK TEA in the JAPANESE TEA HOUSE.
JAPANESE MUSICAL and other ENTERTAINMENTS.
EVERYDAY LIFE AS IN JAPAN. MILITARY BANDS.
ONE SHILLING. Wednesdays, Half-a-Crown. Children under Twelve, Sixpence.
Promoter and Managing Director, T. BUCKROSE.

EGYPTIAN HALL, PICCADILLY.—MASKELYNE and
COOKE give their PERFORMANCES. Every Afternoon at Three, and
on the Evenings at Eight of Tuesday, Thursday, and Saturday. Mr. Maskelyne's
Christ-as Novelties, entitled the FAKIRS OF BENARES and their BRAZEN
ORACLE, introducing many novel effects and startling illusions, differing entirely
in character from any previously witnessed. Stalls, 5s.; Reserved Seats, 3s.; Area,
2s.; Balcony, 1s.

THE VALE OF TEARS.—Doré's LAST GREAT PICTURE,
completed a few days before he died. Now on VIEW at the DORE GAL-
LERY, 35, New Bond Street, with "CHRIST LEAVING THE PRÆTORIUM,"
and his other Great Pictures. From 10 to 6 Daily. One Shilling.

"ANNO DOMINI," by EDWIN LONG, R.A.—This Great
Work is NOW ON VIEW, together with other Important Works, at
THE GALLERIES, 168, New Bond Street. Ten to six. Admission 1s.

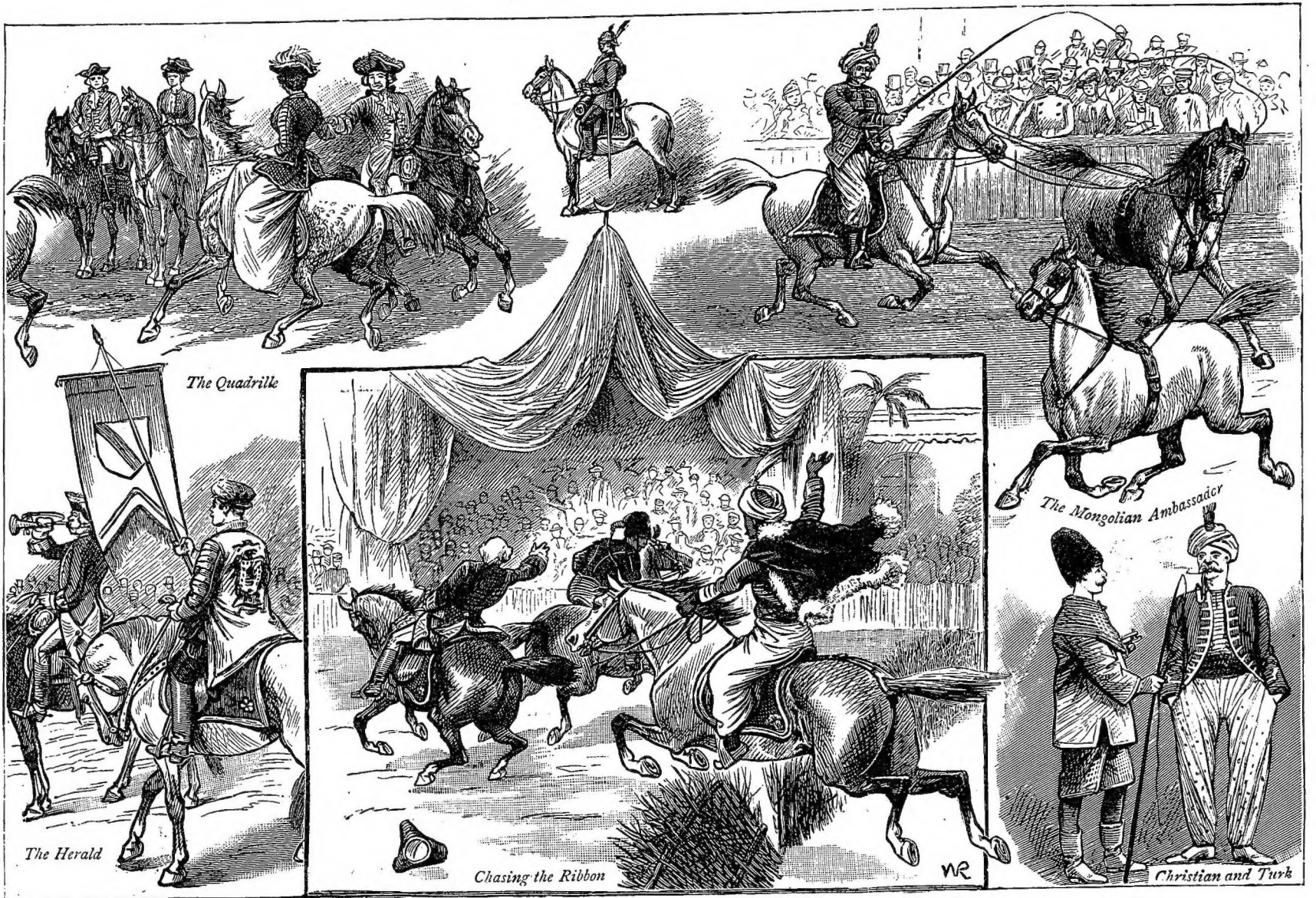
NEW ENGRAVINGS NOW ON VIEW.
THE DAY OF RECKONING. S. E. WALLER.
AN OFFER OF MARRIAGE. MARCUS STONE.
A PRIOR ATTACHMENT. MARCUS STONE.
THE SISTER'S KISS. SIR F. LEIGHTON, P.R.A.
WEDDED. SIR F. LEIGHTON, P.R.A.
A LITTLE DUCHESS. J. E. MILLAIS, R.A.
MUCH ADO ABOUT NOTHING. FORBES ROBERTSON
THE POACHER. BRITON KIVIERE.
LET SLEEPING DOGS LIE. BRITON RIVIERE.
FIRST WHISPER OF LOVE. L. ALMA TADEMA.
PLEADING. L. ALMA TADEMA.
&c., &c., &c.

Engravings of above on sale at 21s. each.
OFFER OF MARRIAGE and COMPANION, 31s. 6d. each.
THE SAVOY GALLERY OF ENGRAVINGS.
GEO. REES, 115 Strand, Corner of SAVOY STREET.

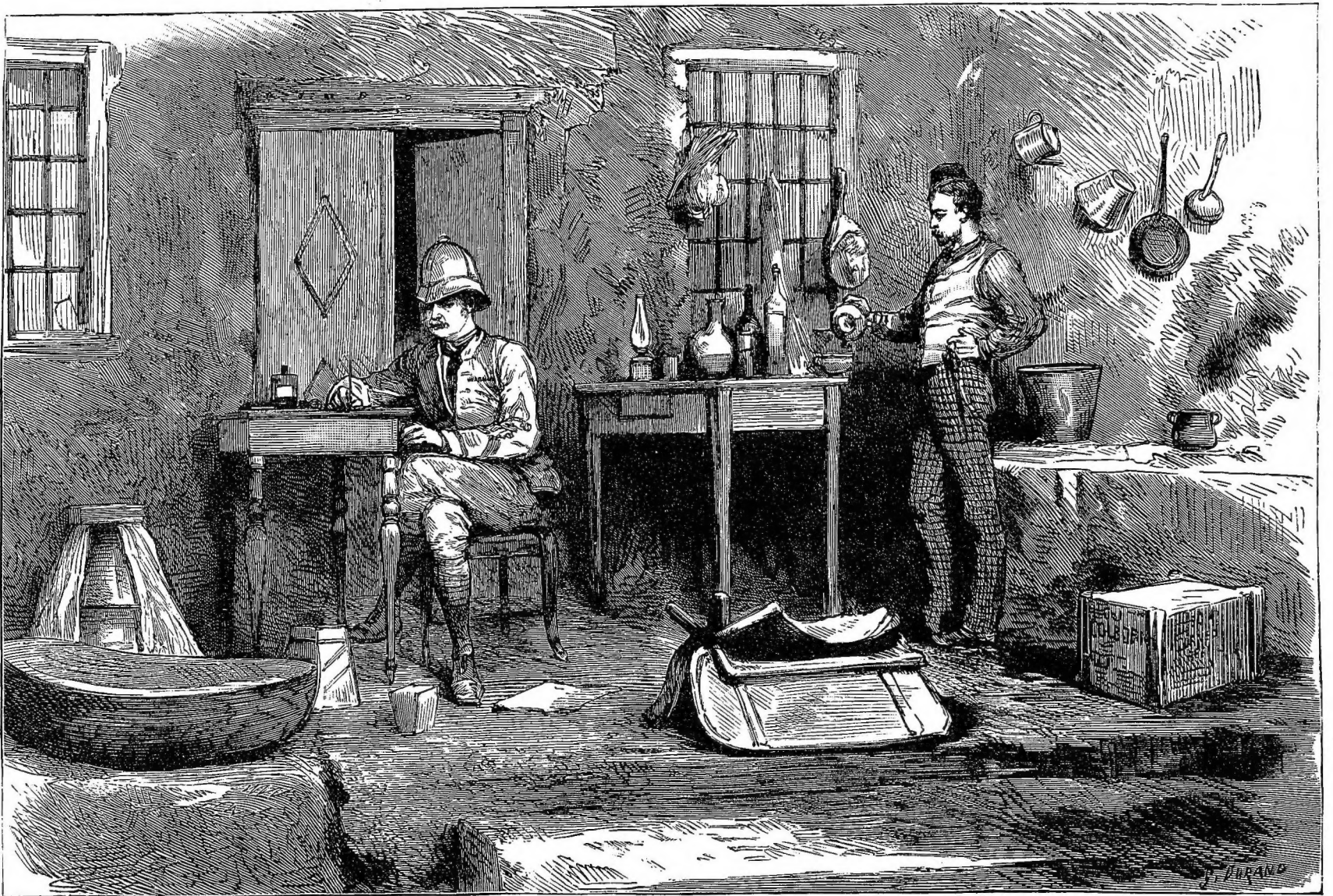
BRIGHTON.—FREQUENT TRAINS from Victoria and
London Bridge.
Also Trains in connection from Kensington and Liverpool Street.
Return Tickets, London to Brighton, available for eight days.
Weekly, Fortnightly, and Monthly Tickets, at Cheap Rates.
Available to travel by all Trains between London and Brighton.
Cheap First Class Day Tickets to Brighton every Weekday.
From Victoria 10.0 a.m., Fare 12s. 6d., including Pullman Car.
Cheap Half-Guinea First Class Day Tickets to Brighton
Every Saturday, from Victoria and London Bridge.
Admitting to the Grand Aquarium and Royal Pavilion.
Cheap First Class Day Tickets to Brighton every Sunday
From Victoria at 10.45 a.m. and 12.50 p.m.
Pullman Drawing Room Cars between Victoria and Brighton.
Through Bookings to Brighton from principal Stations
On the Railways in the Northern and Midland Districts.

PARIS.—Shortest, Cheapest Route Via NEWHAVEN,
DIEPPE, and ROUEN.
Cheap Express Service Weekdays and Sundays.
From Victoria 7.30 p.m., and London Bridge 8.0 p.m.
Fares—Single, 25s.; 25s.; Return, 57s.; 41s., 34s.
Powerful Paddle Steamers with excellent Cabins, &c.
Trains run alongside Steamers at Newhaven and Dieppe.
SOUTH OF FRANCE, ITALY, SWITZERLAND, &c.
Tourists' Tickets are issued enabling the holder to visit
All the principal places of interest.

TICKETS and every information at the Brighton Company's
West End General Offices, 25, Regent Circus, Piccadilly, and 8, Grand Hotel
Buildings, Hay's Agency, Cornhill; Cook's, Ludgate Circus; also at the Victoria
and London Bridge Stations.
(By Order.) J. P. KNIGHT, General Manager.



FÊTE GIVEN AT CARLSRUHE TO PRINCE CHARLES OF BADEN BY HIS OWN DRAGOON REGIMENT



AT HOME AT DONGOLA

SKETCH-PORTRAIT OF COLONEL THE HON. J. COLBORNE BY MR. F. VILLIERS, OUR SPECIAL ARTIST WITH THE NILE EXPEDITION



THE ROYAL SET



THE ROYAL PARTY PASSING ROUND THE ROOM

THE COMING OF AGE OF PRINCE ALBERT VICTOR EDWARD—A BALL IN THE NEW BALL-ROOM AT SANDRINGHAM



A SKIRMISH IN ABYSSINIA

THIS sketch depicts a skirmish between some horsemen of the Beni Amer tribe—whose chiefs have kept friendly to the Khedive throughout the recent events in Eastern Soudan—and a party of Abyssinians. The Beni Amer Arabs are Egyptian subjects, and own large herds of cattle round Senhit. Their leaders are Ali Bakhit Bey, the supreme chief, and Hamed Ajir el Fil, the second chief. Hamed Ajir has been described as a splendid fellow, possessing a fine physique, and as tall and good-looking, and a perfect gentleman. He is considered by those well able to judge as straightforward, though Mr. James in his "Wild Tribes of the Soudan" expresses rather a bad opinion of him. The incident in our sketch is the defeat and pursuit by a score of the Beni Amer troopers of some of the followers of the Abyssinian chieftain Ras Allula, who had been attempting to make a raid on Keren or Senhit, a town situated on the Egyptian-Abyssinian frontier. These horsemen, quaintly attired in cotton-quilted armour, galloped at full speed over a rather rocky plain, some on mules, and a few on horses, wielding with terrible effect their heavy Crusaders' swords; used not merely to slice their foemen's heads off, but to split flying wretches from head to waist. Two of the Beni Amer men, however, were killed by the flying Abyssinians, who fired at close quarters. One Abyssinian, looking back, held his rifle like a billiard cue, and then fired without bringing it to his shoulder at all. Half of the Beni Amer men were provided with helmets, while others wore their hair like the Hadendowa tribe. One chief, Zamat wad Okkud, was in chain armour, very similar to Sikh armour, especially as regards the headpiece. It is said, however, that these suits of chain armour were originally obtained during the Crusades, probably on the defeat of St. Louis by Saladin. The long two-edged straight sword of the Arabs also exactly resembles the Crusader's sword, even to the cross hilt which the Knights of the Red Cross were wont to kiss when dying, while the horsemen are not unlike those Norman cavaliers depicted in the Bayeux Tapestry.

ARRIVAL OF LORD DUFFERIN AT BOMBAY

THE new Viceroy of India and Lady Dufferin reached Bombay on Monday, December 8th, in the *Tasmania*. The vessel arrived some hours before she was expected, and almost took both official circles and the public by surprise. No sooner, however, was the vessel sighted than the Apollo Bunder, where the landing was to take place, and which had been gaily decorated in honour of the occasion, was thronged as though by magic. Triumphant arches covered with appropriate emblems had been erected, and a guard of honour of the 2nd East Yorkshire regiment had been stationed in one of the enclosures. Lord and Lady Dufferin left the mail steamer in a launch under the charge of Admiral Hewett, and on landing Lord Dufferin was received by the Governor, the Commander-in-Chief, and all the chief civil and military authorities, a salute of thirty-one guns being fired as his foot touched the shore. He was immediately presented with an address of welcome by the Bombay Municipal Corporation. He then drove through the decorated and crowded streets of the Fort and the native town to Government House, where he was the guest of His Excellency Sir James Fergusson. During his two days' stay in Bombay Lord Dufferin was occupied in receiving deputations from representative public bodies, and in laying the foundation stones of the Indo-British Institute and a Veterinary College and Hospital for Animals.—Our engraving is from photographs by Messrs. Bourne and Shepherd, and by Messrs. Vucchino and Co.

A REITER-FEST AT CARLSRUHE

A "REITER-FEST," or "Riding Festival," was recently given at Karlsruhe by Prince Charles's Regiment of Dragoons, No. 22, to celebrate the twenty-fifth anniversary of the Prince's command. The performance took place at night, in the presence of the Grand Duke, Prince Charles, and all the Baden Court. It was held in the riding-school of the cavalry barracks. The Battle of Szlankament, fought in 1691, in which the Margrave of Baden defeated the Turks, was represented by soldiers of the regiment in Turkish and Baden uniforms of the period. Several dances were executed on horseback, combining numerous evolutions, but the feature of the evening was a quadrille, in which eight officers and eight ladies took part. All were in fancy dress, each lady having her coat of arms embroidered on her saddle cloth.

One of our sketches represents the herald, who opened the proceedings with a speech, and another exhibits the "Mongolian Ambassador" achieving the difficult feat of driving two horses in tandem fashion, while himself mounted on another. His designation is derived from the fact that he was one of four delegates from distant regions, to wit, Afghanistan, Mongolia, Nubia, and India, who had just previously united—singularly enough—in dancing before the Grand Duke of Baden. In "Christian and Turk" we have a likeness of one of the officers, who acted as circus manager during an interlude, and one of the hated Moslem invaders. The "Chase of the Ribbon" illustrates a hunt of one officer by two others, who long vainly endeavoured to snatch away the red ribbon which flowed from his shoulder.—Our engravings are from sketches by Harry von Bohlen Halbach.

THE NILE EXPEDITION

THE AUTHOR OF "WITH HICKS PASHA IN THE SOUDAN" AT HOME AT DONGOLA

"THIS sketch," writes our special artist, Mr. F. Villiers, "gives an idea of how correspondents live in the lap of luxury in Dongola. Colonel the Hon. J. Colborne has one of the best houses in Dongola, but it is no better and much worse than many stables and pigsties in Happy England. His rations are hanging on the wall in order to lose some of their toughness by time, and his servant is pouring out a cup of tea, which will require careful skimming between 'the cup and the lip' of sundry white ants and careless flies. The former insects are a great curse in this part of the Soudan. They will destroy a pair of boots in a night, and are venturesome enough to scale the slippery surface of a whisky bottle if there is a cork in the top. There is one blessing, they stop at the cork, and do not imbibe the contents."

Colonel Colborne's sketches, we may add, have frequently appeared in our columns. He accompanied Hicks Pasha in the march from Suakim to Khartoum, but falling ill was invalided, and sent home, thus escaping the subsequent fate of his companions in arms. The story of that march is well told in his recently-published work, "With Hicks Pasha in the Soudan."

INSPECTING THE GUARDS OF THE CAMEL CORPS

"THE General in command of the Cavalry and Camel Corps established headquarters at Handak till the cavalry and contingents of the Camel Corps could arrive. The sketch represents Sir Herbert Stewart inspecting the Guards of the Camel Corps on their arrival, en route from Dongola, the men having created quite a sensation

among the Arab populations, by their fine stature and the brilliancy of their scarlet jackets; the Mudir, who saw them leave Dongola, telling Lord Wolseley, I believe, that he thought the red uniforms would have a good moral effect on the Mahdi's troops."

A MIDDAY REST ON THE NILE

"A MIDDAY rest on the Nile," writes Mr. Villiers, "speaks for itself, and is a sequel to the midday halt in the desert (published last week). Only Tommy Atkins on the Nile has a better chance than his camel companion-at-arms in the desert of enjoying his food free from sand, and can command an unlimited supply of liquid to wash it down."

BALL-ROOM AT SANDRINGHAM

FORMERLY the entrance hall of Sandringham House was used as a ball-room, but during the summer of 1883 the Prince of Wales caused a new wing to be added to the mansion (from the designs and under the superintendence of Mr. R. W. Edis, F.S.A., of London, architect), and the greater portion of this new wing is occupied by a ball-room. The new wing is in harmony with the rest of the house, being faced with red brick, with Ketton stone dressing, and is joined to the older part of the house by a corridor, 60 ft. long. This corridor is decorated in the Elizabethan style freely treated, and is well warmed and ventilated. The ball-room itself conveys a sense of light, airy coolness. It is 66 ft. long by 30 ft. 6 in. wide, and the walls are 18 ft. high from the floor. The ceiling, which is "wagon-headed" in shape, and elaborately panelled, is 23 ft. high in the centre. On either side of the room are deep recessed alcoves, 25 ft. long by 4 ft. deep. The south alcove is filled with windows, and the north with a magnificent fireplace. There are large bay windows at each end, and at the east end is the minstrels' gallery, the front of which is an open, white, arcaded balustrade. The walls are painted a delicate fawn colour; the ceiling and decorations are white; the floor is of oak, with simple parquet bordering; and when there is dancing the room is lighted by three large centre gas-lights in the roof, so arranged as to ventilate as well as illuminate. The walls are decorated with the Prince's Indian collection of arms arranged in various trophies, and the windows are curtained with heavy gold-embroidered Indian silk. In carrying out his plans Mr. Edis derived great assistance from the taste of Colonel A. Ellis. Much of the work was carried out by the estate workmen, and, as far as possible, the tradesmen of the county were engaged, though much had to be supplied by large metropolitan firms.

PRINCE HENRY OF BATTENBERG

THE Princes of Battenberg take their title from a town of that name, containing about a thousand inhabitants, in the Grand Duchy of Hesse-Darmstadt. Prince Henry Maurice of Battenberg, who has just become engaged to our Princess Beatrice, was born October 5th, 1858, and is a Lieutenant in the 1st Regiment of Prussian Hussars of the Rhine. He is a cousin of the reigning Grand Duke of Hesse (the husband of the late Princess Alice), being son of Prince Alexander, who in 1851 married Princess Julie of Battenberg. Five children are the issue of this marriage; four sons and a daughter. The eldest child is the daughter, Princess Marie, who in 1871 was married to the Count d'Erbach Schönberg; next comes Prince Louis, a Lieutenant in the British Navy, who is married to Princess Victoria of Hesse, Princess Alice's daughter; then Prince Alexander of Bulgaria; then Prince Henry, the bridegroom elect; and lastly, Prince Francis Joseph, a Lieutenant of the Hessian Guards.—Our engraving is from a photograph by Th. Prumm, Berlin.

H.R.H. PRINCESS BEATRICE

THE secret of the engagement was well kept, and the world at large was taken by surprise when, on the last morning of the Old Year, it was publicly announced that on the preceding Monday at Osborne the Queen had sanctioned the betrothal of Princess Beatrice to Prince Henry of Battenberg, on the condition that the young couple should live in England after their marriage, and within close proximity to Her Majesty.

In Court circles the happy event was foreshadowed by the proceedings of the previous week, when Prince Henry, having arrived on a visit to his brother, Prince Louis, at Kent House, Cowes, drove out and dined with the Queen and Princess almost daily, and also went to church with them on the Sunday at Whippingham.

Princess Beatrice Mary Victoria Feodora is the youngest and only unmarried daughter of the Queen, and was born April 14th, 1857. For several years, ever since in fact her sister, Princess Louise, was married to the Marquis of Lorne, she has been her mother's constant companion at Windsor, Osborne, and Balmoral; and, of late, she has frequently encouraged works of benevolence by her presence and assistance. It is quite natural that the Queen should stipulate that the separation should be as slight as possible, but at the same time matters will not be exactly as they were before: she must of necessity be deprived of the constant and daily presence of her daughter.—Our engraving is from a photograph by Alex. Bassano, 25, Old Bond Street.

THE LICK OBSERVATORY, MOUNT HAMILTON, CALIFORNIA

JAMES LICK was born in Pennsylvania in 1798, and was by trade a cabinet-maker. He led a roving life in his younger days, and passed much of his time in South America, where he accumulated a fortune of some thousands of dollars. With this sum at command he found himself in 1827 in San Francisco, then a sleepy little Hispano-Mexican settlement. Although the discovery of gold in California did not take place till twenty years later, Lick's shrewd vision foresaw the unrivalled capabilities of that splendid harbour, and he accordingly invested his money in the purchase of land. The result was that when the gold fields attracted an influx of population from all parts of the world, Mr. Lick speedily found his thousands of dollars multiplying into millions. Latterly he lived near San José, in the Santa Clara Valley. He was a man of very secluded and somewhat eccentric habits, owing, it was surmised, to some early disappointment in love; but little has ever been discovered concerning the story of his early days. He was a skillful mechanic and a diligent student, being especially fond of astronomy, and he made a resolution that the United States should possess the most powerful telescope in the world. For this purpose he made over by deed during his lifetime to a body of trustees the sum of 700,000 dollars, for the purpose of constructing the telescope in question, and housing it in a suitable observatory. The spot ultimately chosen was Mount Hamilton, not far from St. José. It is 4,400 feet high, and the Observatory stands about 150 feet below the summit. Mr. Lick bequeathed the bulk of the residue of his colossal fortune for charitable purposes, but that need not be here described. He died October 1, 1876, aged seventy-eight.

The building of the Observatory was considerably delayed by lawsuits brought by Mr. Lick's kinsfolk, but eventually these obstacles were surmounted, and the foundation stone was laid June 30th, 1883. Since then the work has advanced rapidly, and all but the large dome is now nearing completion.

The north dome is already completed, and has a very light and graceful appearance, as its beautiful curves are not marred by massive iron work or ugly bracings. Captain Floyd and Mr. Fraser, though hitherto unaccustomed to this kind of work, have shown wonderful skill in its construction. It is of tin inside and nickel outside. The plates are fastened by overlapping joints, and

there is scarcely a nail in the whole structure. It is easily turned by an endless wire rope worked by a crank. The chief instrument in the dome is the superb twelve-inch equatorial telescope, constructed by Alvan Clark, of Cambridgeport, Massachusetts. It is fitted with the best modern appliances.

To the rear of the Observatory proper is the Transit House, the Helio-stat, and the Photographic House. In photographing the heavenly bodies, the sun is reflected from the surface of a mirror into a powerful objective glass of forty feet focus, which imprints the picture upon the sensitive plate in the Photographic House.—Our engravings are from photographs by the Rev. G. W. James, of Tuscarora, Nevada; and the foregoing details are condensed from a very full account by him which exigencies of space prevent our using in its unabridged form.

THE DISTURBANCE IN THE RESERVE, ZULULAND—RORKE'S DRIFT

THIS sketch, by a young soldier serving with the 6th Dragoons who are now in Zululand, shows the means of communication near Rorke's Drift between Natal and Zululand which was devised after a storm had carried away the Punt. A cradle is fixed on to the "traveller," which is attached to a stout wire rope which is stretched across the Buffalo River. On this cradle the man sits, and is pulled across the river by means of a thick rope, the "traveller" working on wheels. To the left of our sketch, across the river, may be seen the buildings of Rorke's Drift, which was so bravely defended in the Zulu War by a handful of our men; and on the hill to the right is Fort Melville.

"MATT"

MR. BUCHANAN's new serial story, illustrated by Joseph Nash, is continued on page 41.

AN AMATEUR FIREMAN'S EXPERIENCES

IN the suburbs of London much valuable service is done by small and unpretentious Volunteer Fire Brigades, which, recruited from the inhabitants of limited districts, form a readily accessible little force for the purpose of nipping a fire in the bud, or, having apparatus on the spot, may often save lives and hold a fire in check until the arrival of the steamers of the regular Brigade. A little brigade consisting of, say a dozen members, all living within a few hundred yards of each other, and having at their disposal such apparatus as can be carried on a hand cart, might be a most effective force, for in most of the water mains round London there is sufficient pressure to keep several jets of water in full play, and no pumping power is required. It would never do for the enthusiastic fireman to lie and dream of all the ills to which he is liable, and when the uniform is doffed, he permits himself no thought of "duties" and "calls," and every night makes up his mind to sleep steadily till morning. But the spirit of mischief will find out his vulnerable point, and in the middle of his first sleep the "alarm" brings its stirring summons to his restless brain. No time for yawning, stretching, rubbing of eyes, sleepy questions, and the like; he knows that every moment may mean life or death. Three minutes to dress, and he is tearing off to the rendezvous where hose truck, jumping sheet, ladders, and all complete stand ready for instant use. Lamps are lit; places are taken, and the team starts off at full speed in direction of the fire; and for about five hundred yards the pace is grand. But after that, what awful thoughts come into his mind! "Where is the fire? I was told 'twas in this direction. Is it possible—never, but yet"—and then a big big D. But what's this—our mutual friend X 22 has something to tell us; and who's this with him? "Aha! Caught in the act, was he? and the other one with him? Here, two of you hold them tight, while the others set up the standpipe. Now then, bring them forward one by one, and let them have it hot (or cold)!" So much for practical jokers!

And so the truck is returned to the "house," and the fireman wends his way to his own front door, but here again is another little trouble. In his "nimble haste" the latch key was forgotten, and it is now necessary to ring up the wife of his bosom. But all's well that ends well, only where's the end? Are the muddy boot marks, which Mary finds on the stairs in the morning, the end, do you think? Oh no! our hero won't hear the end of it for some time.

EPIPHANY AT ROME—CHILD PREACHING IN ARA CÆLI

ON the site of the Temple of Jupiter Capitolinus stands the Church of Ara Cæli, so called from an altar raised there by Augustus to commemorate the prophecy of the Cumæan Sybil respecting the coming of the Saviour, which altar is said to have borne the inscription, "Ara primogeniti Dei." In this church is preserved a miraculous figure of the Infant Saviour, alleged to have been carved by a pilgrim from a tree on the Mount of Olives, and painted by St. Luke while the artist was asleep. The "Bambino," richly dressed in jewelled swathing-bands, like those which the Pope used to present to his princely godchildren, is still carried to the sick who ask for its presence. During the Epiphany week it is shown to the public in a sort of grotto, or recess, representing the manger of Bethlehem, surrounded by life-sized figures of the Virgin, the adoring shepherds, the Magi in characteristic costumes, &c. The ox and the ass are not wanting, neither are the distant star, the flocks on the hillside, and the choir of angels. Opposite to this recess a platform is raised (the subject of our sketch), where little children recite hymns to the Infant Jesus, or declaim long poems relating to the birth of Christ and its effect on the destinies of man. This so-called "children's preaching" is the great event of the week; people of all classes flock to hear it, and the usually quiet church is crowded with spectators.—Our engraving is from a drawing by Miss C. Higgins, 8, Via Porta Pinciana, Rome.

A REVIVED COTTAGE INDUSTRY

DOMESTIC spinning, which at one time played such an important part in woman's existence, has long been obsolete. For the last sixty or seventy years all spinning-wheels have been silent. The reason, of course, is that their product has been superseded by that of machinery. It does not follow from this, however, that the industry was not worth reviving. But there were difficulties in the way. It is not difficult to spin (provided you have a wheel), but nowadays there are no handlooms to use the thread. Once every little group of villages had its weaver to whom housewives could take the fruit of their industry, and have it converted into good sheets, or artistically-designed table-cloths. These pleasures have now departed; and the substantial homespun, which was handed down from generation to generation, is replaced by an article made to sell; which drops into holes in a year or two.

"About twelve months ago," says Mr. H., in the *Spectator*, under date of September 20th, 1884, "Mr. Albert Fleming, of Broxbourne, Herts., and Neaum Crag, Westmoreland, a devout disciple of Mr. Ruskin's and a Companion of the Guild of St. George, while pondering how to find some way of helping certain poor women living on the fell-sides above Elterwater and its neighbourhood, had the happy thought that it might be a good thing to try to revive what Wordsworth calls 'the venerable art torn from the poor.' The women Mr. Fleming wished to help were too old to go out to clean, and too blind to sew. Spinning is a work which can be carried on at home. It can, as needlewomen say, 'be taken up and put down,'—that is, it can be done during odd moments of leisure. What is more, it does not require much eyesight. The

difficulty was to find a spinning-wheel, for all those once in use in this valley had, as the local expression goes, long since been 'broken down.' A wheel was, however, found in that storehouse of ancient things, the Isle of Man; and then an old woman of eighty-four was found whose fingers had not forgotten their cunning. She taught Mr. Fleming, and gradually a few infirm old wheels were got together from various parts of the country, and from these he pieced together a model from which a clever local carpenter made fifteen new ones. Mr. Fleming's next step was to take a cottage, which he dedicated to St. Martin, whose typical act was clothing the poor. Here, with the help of a clever and kind lady friend, classes were held, and here Mr. Fleming himself taught many of the women; and as soon as one of these was able to spin a good thread, he lent her a wheel and gave her some flax, together with an assurance that he would buy it back when spun at the rate of 2s. a pound. Under favourable circumstances, and without neglecting home duties, women can easily earn 5s. or 6s. a week; but as they daily become more fond of the work and more expert, they will probably earn more. The finding wheels was by no means the greatest difficulty Mr. Fleming had to encounter; the next thing was to find a loom. At length, however, one that was very old was disinterred from a cellar in Kendal, where it had been hidden away for years. It was in no less than twenty pieces, and no one had the least idea how to set it up. Art came to the rescue. A photograph was procured of Giotto's 'Weaving,' from the Campanile at Florence, and that proved of the greatest service, for the old loom from Kendal was practically the same as that which Giotto has left to us. A weaver was found, too; and now the work of teaching, giving out flax and weaving, all goes on under the roof of the pretty little cottage dedicated to the soldier-saint, and the webs which gradually grow into being are bleached within a stone's-throw of the house in the simple old Homeric fashion; no chemicals are used—all is effected by the honest and kindly agency of Nature. The result of this single-hearted effort on the part of Mr. Fleming is that twenty spinning-wheels are now busily at work in the Dales; or, in other words, that twenty women who could not otherwise have earned a penny are now feeling honest pride in helping to provide for their families. Their cottages, too, are much brighter than they used to be, for it is part of a woman's religion to put everything in order before sitting down to work. The Langdale loom produces a strong and thoroughly honest sheeting that can be trusted to outwear many a machine-made rival. It is forty inches wide, and sells readily at 4s. a yard. Some specimens were recently presented to Mr. Ruskin. They were of a finer quality, and had been expressly woven for him. In the corner was embroidered, in soft silks, the lovely cluster of roses from the garment of Spring in Botticelli's famous picture of Venus. This cluster stands on the title-page of 'Fors Clavigera,' on the fly-leaf of all Mr. Ruskin's books, and has come to be regarded as the badge of St. George's Guild. Besides linen sheeting of various degrees of fineness, the workers in St. Martin's Home produce an unbleached linen so good in tone and texture that, when known, it is certain to be in great demand for crewel-work and other kinds of embroidery. It is impossible not to feel a hearty interest in Mr. Fleming's undertaking. To clothe the naked and feed the hungry is an excellent work; but it is more excellent still to put them in the way of earning their food and clothing for themselves.—Our engravings are from drawings by Mr. Arthur Tucker, of Elterwater.



A "SCARE" IN THE CITY and on the Stock Exchange, and anxious excitement throughout the country, were produced on Monday by the announcement, and the alarmist comments on it in the London Press, that, after the breaking up of the Cabinet Council on Saturday orders had been issued to prepare the Channel Fleet immediately for sea. The excitement was soon allayed by an official notification that the fleet was not to sail earlier than the date fixed some weeks ago for its ordinary cruise, and that orders had been given to officers and men to rejoin their ships on Monday simply to ensure the punctual departure of the fleet at the previously appointed time. The "scare" was preceded and accompanied by ominous reports of the Premier's very serious illness, and of the probability of his enforced relinquishment of the discharge of his official duties for some time. These reports have proved to be exaggerated. Having suffered from insomnia and an attack of lumbago, Mr. Gladstone was ordered on Saturday by Sir Andrew Clark to Hawarden, where his health has much improved.

THE PREMIER'S SLEEPLESSNESS was understood to be the effect of mental agitation produced by anxiety with regard to Egypt and by differences in the Cabinet, which may well be supposed to be reaching a head, as to the policy to be pursued by the Government on the Egyptian Question. Rumours of a Ministerial crisis have consequently been rife, and the possibility of Mr. Gladstone's resignation, to be followed by the formation of a Government with Lord Hartington at the head, have been freely mooted.

IN THIS CONNECTION it has been considered significant that in the Premier's absence from the annual rent-audit dinner at Hawarden on Wednesday, his son, Mr. W. H. Gladstone, while assuring the guests that his health was not impaired, laid stress on the unlikelihood of "much prolongation of political life." On Wednesday, too, the Cabinet Council, from which of course Mr. Gladstone was absent, sat for three hours, so unexpectedly long indeed that Lord Granville was unable to obey Her Majesty's commands to dine at Osborne in the evening. Altogether there seems a good deal that is critical in the political situation.

FEASTED ON MONDAY at Birmingham by the Artisans' Association of that town, Mr. Chamberlain spoke exultingly of the coming results of the triumph of Democracy in England, and of the legislation of the next Parliament. Deer forests are to be prohibited, and the Game Laws abolished. The life of the mariner at sea is to be made secure. The "divorce" of the agricultural labourer from the land is to be annulled, and he is to be decently housed. Every child is to be educated gratuitously. Last, not least, the incidence of taxation is to be adjusted "by laying the heaviest burdens on the shoulders best able to bear them." Of course such a programme was applauded by the Birmingham artisans to whom it was unfolded.

IN HIS REMARKS respecting external policy Mr. Chamberlain was sufficiently explicit on the subject of Egypt. The Government is determined, he said, not to destroy the independence which it is solemnly pledged to Europe and to Parliament to respect. This means, of course, that there is to be neither annexation nor a British Protectorate, at least if Mr. Chamberlain has his way. He did not believe that Prince Bismarck was influenced by personal dislike to Mr. Gladstone, but he regretted what, without naming it, he sufficiently indicated to be the German annexation of a portion of New Guinea. The Pacific President of the Board of Trade concluded his remarks on Colonial questions by saying, in almost a defiant tone, that if ever our Colonial fellow-subjects were seriously menaced, the whole power of the country would be exerted for their defence, and the English democracy would

stand shoulder to shoulder throughout the world to maintain the honour and integrity of the Empire.

ADDRESSING ON Tuesday, with a view to his future candidature, representatives of the electors of the new Bodmin-Liskeard division, Mr. Leonard Courtney diversified his customary exposition and defence of proportional representation by calling on the Liberal party to imitate his former outspokenness on the Egyptian question, and to strengthen Mr. Gladstone's hands by pronouncing in favour of a "sober colonial policy" in opposition to those whom he called "philanthropic Jingoism among the Liberals," with an obvious reference to Mr. W. E. Forster. Mr. Courtney took credit for having from the first opposed intervention in Egypt, and for being, "if possible, more Governmental than the Government and more Gladstonian than even Mr. Gladstone himself."

SPEAKING AT THE ANNUAL DINNER of the Newcastle Farmers' Club, Sir M. W. Ridley, a member of the last Conservative Cabinet, frankly declared that the people would never permit the imposition of a duty heightening the price of their food. At the same time, he regretted the abolition of the 1s. duty on corn. It was, after all, only a registration duty, and would have produced two or three millions a year without making the slightest difference in the price of the quarter loaf.

ON TUESDAY the House of Convocation of London University met to consider the new movement to establish a "Teaching University" in London, which is supported by one of its most distinguished graduates, by the Principal of King's College, and by some of the higher officials of University College. Most of the speeches exhibited the apprehension that London University would lose influence and prestige by the establishment of the proposed University, and that, on the other hand, the new movement was too influentially promoted to be met with direct hostility. Ultimately it was agreed, on the motion of Mr. Anstie, Q.C., to refer the matter to a special committee of forty members of Convocation.

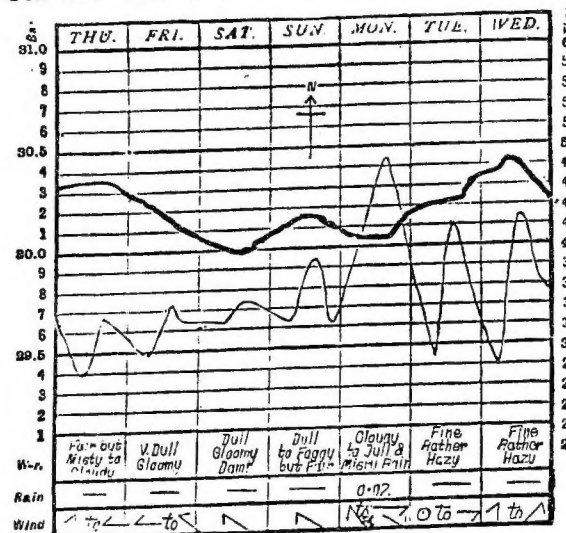
MR. HENRY GEORGE has been throwing fuel into the flame of disasters in Skye, by declaiming to the crofters in favour of the nationalisation of the land. He met with an enthusiastic reception. The Free Church Minister refused Mr. George the use of his church, but a United Presbyterian minister welcomed the "prophet of California" to his.

AT A QUARTER-PAST NINE on Friday evening last week, another outrage by means of an explosive was perpetrated on the Metropolitan line between King's Cross and Gower Street Stations. It seems to have been aimed at a Hammersmith train on its way through the tunnel to Gower Street, the passengers in which were suddenly terrified by a noise as of a loud peal of thunder, accompanied by the appearance of an immense sheet of flame. The concussion threw them off their seats, and the windows of the carriages were shattered, but no serious hurt was sustained by the passengers, nor was any injury done to the tunnel beyond the blowing away of some of the brickwork, making a hole in it some three feet in length and an inch or two in depth. The strictest investigations have been and are being made by the authorities, but the results, if any, are to be kept secret in the public interest. It is supposed that the cause of the explosion was a bomb, like that by which the late Czar was murdered, thrown against the wall of the tunnel.

OUR OBITUARY includes the death of the Bishop of London (noticed in our Church column); of Mr. H. T. Cole, Q.C., Recorder of Plymouth, Treasurer of the Middle Temple, formerly Liberal M.P. for Falmouth, and the author of several Law Reports, in his sixty-eighth year; of the Rev. Dr. Blakeney, Vicar of Bridlington, and Rural Dean and Canon of York, a clergyman of strongly anti-Romish convictions, author of a Protestant catechism and manual, and of a work on the "History and Interpretations of the Book of Common Prayer," in his sixty-fifth year; of Mr. Alfred Tylor, an active promoter of technical education, and of the development of the London among other similar institutions, at the age of sixty-one; of Mr. William Edwards, of the firm of W. Edwards, Jackson, and Browning, who had been for some time the oldest public accountant living; of Mr. Robert Ramsbottom, a prominent pisciculturist, author of 'The Salmon and its Artificial Preservation,' who by means of hatching-boxes successfully transmitted salmon to Australia, in his seventy-fifth year; of Dr. Andrew Findlater, for more than thirty years one of the chief literary assistants of the well-known publishing firm of W. and R. Chambers, of Edinburgh, and editor of their Encyclopedia, at the age of seventy-four; and at the advanced age of eighty-six, of Vice-Admiral J. Hosken, who entered the Royal Navy seventy-seven years since. After many years of active service, he found, as Lieutenant Hosken, employment in the mercantile marine, and commanded the *Great Western* and the *Great Britain* steamships successively.

WEATHER CHART

FOR THE WEEK ENDING WEDNESDAY, JANUARY 7, 1885



EXPLANATION.—The thick line shows the variations in the height of the barometer during the past week ending Wednesday midnight. The fine line shows the shade temperature for the same interval, and gives the maximum and minimum readings for each day, with the (approximate) time at which they occurred. The information is furnished to us by the Meteorological Office.

REMARKS.—We have had another week of quiet cold weather so far as great Britain is concerned, but in Ireland, and on the extreme western coasts of Scotland, the wind has on several occasions blown hard from south-east and south, a good deal of rain has fallen, some sleet, and occasionally thunder and lightning have occurred. In London the barometer has not been affected much by the disturbances referred to, and, except on Monday (5th inst.), the thermometer has been steady and the weather dry. The sky, however, has for the most part been covered with a dense canopy of fog-like cloud, and the air has been very keen and unpleasant; the wind, however, has happily been light. The barometer was highest (30.42 inches) on Wednesday (7th inst.); lowest (29.99 inches) on Saturday (3rd inst.); range, 0.43 inches. Temperature in the (29.99 inches) on Saturday (3rd inst.); range, 0.43 inches. Temperature in the shade was highest (40°) on Monday (5th inst.); lowest (28°) on Thursday (1st inst.) and Wednesday (7th inst.); range, 12°. Rain fell on one day. Total fall, 0.02 inches.



PUBLIC TELEPHONE OFFICES have been established in Paris. The charge is 5d. for five minutes' conversation.

"THEEASARAH," a burlesque on M. Sardou's *Théodora* and Madame Bernhardt, will shortly be produced at a Paris theatre.

THE MAKART EXHIBITION in Vienna opens on Thursday next, all the works of the late Austrian painter which could possibly be obtained being gathered together.

ONE OF THE FAMOUS RUBENS IN THE MARLBOROUGH COLLECTION has definitively passed out of British hands. The great master's "Garden of the Hesperides" now hangs in a Parisian gallery.

INSTITUTE OF PAINTERS IN OIL COLOURS.—At a General Meeting of the above Society, held on Wednesday evening, the following artists were elected members, viz., J. W. Waterhouse, R.I., F. D. Millet, C. Napier Hemy, R.I.

THE CHINESE COLOURS captured by the French in Tonkin are being hung in the French Invalides. Eleven flags have now been taken, and the last is of yellow silk, in the shape of a triangle, embroidered with a huge dragon, which is turning round to look at the sun.

A LUMINOUS TREE grows in a valley near Tuscarora, Nevada, U.S.A. At certain seasons the foliage gives out sufficient light to enable any one near to read small print, while the luminous leaves can be seen a mile away. The phenomenon is attributed to parasites.

JAPANESE LADIES are certainly becoming very much emancipated. One of the chief native journals now employs a young lady on its staff—the first woman in the Mikado's Empire who has adopted the journalistic profession. The literary damsel, "O-Sato-San," is twenty years old, and is said greatly to resemble Mrs. Fawcett.

THE CHRYSANTHEMUM—the national flower of Japan—is honoured every year by a special Imperial Chrysanthemum Garden Party in the Palace Grounds at Akasaka, which has recently been given by the Mikado. The chrysanthemums there are unequalled throughout the world, and some of the plants display from 375 to 430 fully-developed blossoms at a time.

KING LOUIS OF BAVARIA'S Christmas experiences were decidedly unpleasant this year. He intended to spend Christmas in one of his gorgeous secluded hunting castles, the "Hut," near the Austrian frontier, which was adorned and furnished in the "Nibelungen" style, when the palace was burnt down a day before the King's arrival. It is supposed that the "Hut" was first rifled of its costly contents, and then fired.

COLOURED PEOPLE IN THE UNITED STATES are fairly panic-stricken at the election of Mr. Cleveland as President—so says the *New York Christian Union*—for the Southern negroes dread that the triumph of Democracy means the re-establishment of slavery. Indeed, it is said that one coloured man even committed suicide, lest he should again become a slave, while quite an exodus of alarmed negroes took place from Kentucky across the Ohio River. Mr. Cleveland, however, does his best to allay the panic by emphatically stating that white and coloured people will meet with equal justice and protection.

THE ROMAN CARNIVAL is already being organised, as Lent falls rather early this year, and Carnival must begin on February 7th. The committee are bent on making the Carnival of 1885 more lively than that of 1884, which, indeed, was almost a failure; but, as the *Italian Times* remarks, the changed condition of Rome decidedly militates against the revival of former Carnival glories. Of late years thousands of working and business men have come to live in the capital, who cannot afford to waste many days on outdoor amusements. Tourists do not stay in Rome so long as in previous times, and will neither spare the time from their sight-seeing, nor will they pay the exorbitant prices for windows and balconies asked by tradespeople in the Corso, who thus in their turn lose Carnival profits, while the numbers of roughs, who have increased side by side with the Roman population, often spoil the outdoor gaieties, by rushes and riotous behaviour. Again, the increase of theatrical masked balls—*veglioni*—at the theatres reacts upon the street festivities, maskers being too tired to do much in the day time. Still, the committee intend to work against all adverse influences, and will especially try to resuscitate the races in the Corso.

LONDON MORTALITY increased last week, and 1,918 deaths were registered against 1,430 during the previous seven days, a rise of 478, being 69 below the average, and at the rate of 24.9 per 1,000. This increase, as also the excess of births, was in a great measure due to arrears of registration. The deaths included 33 from small-pox (a rise of one, and exceeding the average by 14), 22 from measles (an increase of 2, but 38 below the average), 28 from scarlet fever (a rise of 12), 28 from diphtheria (an increase of 8), 33 from whooping-cough (a rise of 11), 11 from enteric fever (a rise of 2), 15 from diarrhoea and dysentery (an increase of 8), one from cholera, and not one from typhus or simple, continued, or ill-defined fever. Deaths referred to diseases of the respiratory organs numbered 537 (an increase of 167, but were 39 below the average). Different forms of violence caused 94 deaths: 85 were the result of negligence or accident, among which were 37 from fractures and contusions, 11 from burns and scalds, 3 from poison, 6 from drowning, and 21 of infants under one year from suffocation. There were 3,283 births registered against 1,832 the previous week, exceeding the average by 951. The mean temperature of the air was 33.2 deg. and 5.1 deg. below the average. The coldest day was Thursday. No bright sunshine was registered in the week in London against 3.3 hours at Glynde Place, Lewes.

THE DEATH ROLL OF THE SEA is happily smaller for 1884 than for five years past, thanks to the comparatively calm weather which prevailed on British coasts in contrast to previous seasons. Thus, the 1,589 shipwrecks were 411 fewer than in 1883, and 1,200 less lives were lost, although 3,000 persons perished. Off the British coasts 359 vessels were lost, 322 of these being British-owned ships. Still, though actual shipwrecks diminished, collisions increased, and, indeed, multiply steadily year by year. Thus, in 1884, nearly 200 casualties resulted from this cause, and over 130 British vessels were sunk off the British coasts. With the disasters to which sailors are liable we may well link the efforts to relieve suffering mariners made by the well-known Seamen's Hospital (late "Dreadnought"), Greenwich. Just now the funds are specially low, for the whole drainage system of the building has had to be re-organised, thanks to the increase in sanitary experience, since the Hospital itself was built in 1763, and these alterations will cost 8,850l. Thus only 143 patients of all nations can at present be received in the hospital (against 205 at this time last year), and most of these spent their Christmas in bed. Great efforts have been made to prevent the hospital from being closed, and help towards the restoration, as well as the ordinary expenses, is most urgently needed. A new chapel was also necessary, and is now being built. We may mention that between 1821 and 1833 no fewer than 241,801 patients were relieved. Donations may be sent to the Secretary, W. J. Evans, Esq., at the Hospital, Greenwich, S.E.



H.S.H. PRINCE HENRY OF BATTENBERG, BETROTHED TO THE PRINCESS BEATRICE



H.R.H. PRINCESS BEATRICE, BETROTHED TO PRINCE HENRY OF BATTENBERG



THE Expedition in Egypt has made good its advance. Sir Herbert Stewart and his little force duly arrived at Gakdul Wells on the 2nd inst., after a successful march of a hundred miles across the desert, which was accomplished over rough ground without one man falling out or sick. No opposition was encountered, but a small convoy of camels conveying dates to the Mahdi was captured, seven prisoners being taken. At Gakdul an abundant supply of water was found, and after the camels had been unloaded and the troops had rested for some hours, General Stewart started on his return march to Korti with the camels, leaving the Guards and a detachment of the Royal Engineers in what Lord Wolseley terms "an impregnable position." A small garrison was left at Hambok Wells (about half way to Gakdul), and on Monday afternoon General Stewart reached Korti, bringing with him the prisoners, who had torn off the strips of braid which, sown on their garments, distinguished them as followers of the Mahdi, whom they now cursed freely. The desert march was a complete surprise to the Arabs, who have been astonished at the rapidity with which the troops move, and will undoubtedly have a good moral effect. It is thought that a force numbering some 3,000 of the Mahdi's troops is at Shendi, and that an action will be fought there, but there is no decisive information as to the real whereabouts of the Mahdi and his army. No sooner had General Stewart returned to Korti than active preparations were made for the advance to Gakdul of Lord Wolseley with a flying column. Another small convoy was at once sent off to the wells, and on Thursday General Stewart was to start with a third, with instructions to push forward and occupy Metammeh. This Lord Wolseley expects him to do on the 15th inst., and if one of Gordon's steamers is within hail General Stewart will be able to communicate with Khartoum without further delay.

Meanwhile news has been received from General Gordon in the form of a letter the size of a postage-stamp, bearing the General's seal, and with these words, "Khartoum all right."—C. G. GORDON, 14th Dec., 1884, and the messenger who brought it states that the General spends his nights in keeping careful watch, visiting the outposts, and assuring himself that every sentry is on the alert. He has two palaces, and on the roof of each he has mounted a gun, to the priming of which he looks carefully at daybreak, when he reconnoitres the enemy's position, after which he lies down and sleeps throughout the day. General Gordon is said to be looking well, and his men are in good spirits at the prospect of the British advance. From another source he is stated to be constantly sending armed steamers to Metammeh and Shendi, in order to communicate with the advance column of the British troops on its arrival. To return to Korti, General Earle, with the Staffordshire Regiment and a small force of cavalry, is working his way up to the Monassir country to avenge the deaths of Colonel Stewart and Mr. Power. Troops are constantly arriving from Wady Halfa at Dongola and Korti, their garments being in a most tattered condition from the constant rowing, their trousers being patched with sackcloth, and even with tin from the biscuit-boxes. The Naval Brigade, however, excited general commendation from their trim appearance on their arrival. Great rivalry has existed amongst the various detachments to make the most creditable passage, and it is still thought that the Black Watch will carry off the palm.

IN GERMANY the anti-English tone is being very considerably modified, and the outcry about the British annexation of St. Lucia Bay, which certain journals, with the *Cologne Gazette* at their head, had raised, has received an official rebuke from the *North German Gazette*. This asserts that no official confirmation has been received of the newspaper reports about Herr Lüderitz's acquisitions in St. Lucia Bay. Moreover, the writer continues, "a mere treaty with native chiefs would not suffice to render valid acquisitions of the kind referred to, or the transfer of Sovereign rights." Such a treaty also would have to be confirmed by the Boer Republic, together with England, which has reserved to herself the right of confirming all treaties concluded by the Republic. In the West African Conference also, which resumed work on Monday, England, in conjunction with the United States, has carried her point with regard to prohibiting the Slave Trade, which had been so strenuously urged by Sir Edward Malet. Not, however, that the Powers even now bind themselves to suppress the institution of slavery itself, but only to do all they can to prevent and abolish the trade in slaves. With regard to the neutralisation proposition, that is being kept over, as France is still delaying its acceptance. By the latest report, however, the negotiations between the French Government and the International Association in relation to this matter are taking a more favourable turn. Several of the Powers represented at the Conference have urged that the proposed protocol should be at once published, to show that, on this point, France is entirely isolated, and is obstructing "the advancement of humanitarian and commercial interests in a district where she has only the same interests as other Powers." The German proposition for the formalities to be observed in future annexations, in order that new occupations on the African coast may be considered effective, has been brought forward. This stipulates that any Power taking possession on any African territory shall at the same time notify the other Signatory Powers, in order to enable them to recognise the act as effective, or to advance any claims which they may have of their own. The annexing Power must also undertake to establish in its new territory a "jurisdiction sufficient to secure the observance of peace, as well respect for acquired rights, and, as the case may be, for the conditions under which freedom of trade and of transit shall have previously been guaranteed."

IN FRANCE a temporary sensation has been caused by the resignation of General Camponon, Minister of War, on account of disagreement with M. Jules Ferry's schemes for extending the sphere of action of the Tonkin expedition. If we are to believe an article in the *Evenement*, professedly inspired by the general, M. Ferry does not approve of a limited occupation of Tonkin, but is "inclined to bring about peace with China even by an expedition to the very heart of the Empire, carried on under the responsibility of the Minister of War." Now General Camponon urges that the French army should not be embarked on colonial ventures, but held in readiness "for a struggle, not in the four quarters of the globe, but in Europe—I need not mention against whom." He considers that M. Ferry "is being lured on by Prince Bismarck, and that France for some years has been following the game of Germany," and asserts, from his own experience gained in the last Chinese War, under General de Palikao, that an expedition to China would be much more laborious and protracted now than in 1860, and would entail much greater sacrifices. Then China was neither armed nor organised; while now, thanks to English and German tuition, the Chinese army is on altogether a different footing. Moreover, then France and England were allies, whereas now they are by no means in agreement. General Camponon has been succeeded by General Lewal, who has written several books on military subjects, and who was highly praised last autumn for his effective handling of the 17th Army Corps during the manoeuvres. He is generally credited with an intention to infuse fresh energy into the Tonkin Campaign,

and it is stated that fresh reinforcements, to the amount of 6,000 men, are to be despatched as quickly as possible. From the scene of action comes the news of a fresh victory by General Négrier, who has routed 6,000 men east of Chu. The Chinese appear to be energetically preparing for war, are busily enlisting their own countrymen, and are offering large bounties to foreign officers entering their service.

SPAIN has been suffering from further earthquakes, particularly at Granada, where much damage has been occasioned. Great distress and suffering prevails in the affected districts, where towns and villages have been reduced to ruins, hundreds of persons killed, and thousands of families rendered penniless. The inhabitants have been encamping in the fields, and sleeping in railway carriages, for the constant recurrence of shocks caused continual panics. Many of the poor people have no shelter whatever, and their misery is intensified by the severe cold—the winter being the severest known in Spain for years—which has prevailed. The town of Granada wears the appearance of a camp. All the squares and open places are filled with huts and tents occupied by thousands of persons who are afraid to pass the night in their own houses, and who congregate around the bonfires in terrified groups. The bodies are being gradually recovered from the ruins of the various towns, and active measures of relief are being organised. A relief fund is being raised in Madrid, the King and Queen heading the list with 4,000*l.*, their example being followed with great liberality. The Cortes will probably be asked to vote a special grant, and the balance of the Murcia flood fund will be applied to the victims of the disaster. Alhama seems to have suffered more severely than any other town, more than 1,500 houses were destroyed, and upwards of 300 dead have been recovered. Five churches, as many convents and hospitals, the Town Hall, the prisons, clubs, and theatre, are in ruins, and the religious services are now being held in the public square, the altar being set up in a carriage. The King proposes to visit the districts chiefly affected this week, and distribute some 20,000*l.* personally.

IN INDIA the first riot under the new Viceroyalty has taken place at Mallapuram, near Calicut, in Madras, where a party of Moplahs (Hindoo converts to Mahomedanism) entrenched themselves in the Temple, and had to be turned out by the military, nine of the rioters being killed.—The late Maharana of Udaipur is to be succeeded by his cousin, Futeeh Sing, who has been chosen by the widowed Ranees and the Mewar Sardars. He is described as a fine, intelligent youth, about twenty-four years of age, but utterly without experience in the art of governing.—Lord Dufferin is now hard at work, and is said to have resolved upon making some important modifications in the Bengal Tenancy Bill. These will probably include provisions declaring that occupancy rights shall not be transferable, and giving a wider latitude for the enhancement of rents by private contract.—Some original autographs of Sir Arthur Wellesley (afterwards Duke of Wellington), describing events and victories of the highest importance, have been discovered by Professor Forrest, while examining the records in the Bombay Secretariat. Facsimiles of these will be published in the coming volume of selections from the Government records.

FROM BURMA we hear that the Mandalay Government is not disposed to submit quietly to the Chinese seizure of Bhamo, and an expedition has been despatched for its recapture under a General who has been described as a species of Burmese Wolseley. English intervention is now being urged on all sides, as the present condition of things threatens not only to paralyse Rangoon trade, but to prove a serious danger to the whole Empire of India.

IN SOUTH AFRICA a British Protectorate has been declared over the whole of Pondoland, so that now British authority extends throughout the whole South African coast line, from the Orange River in the west to St. Lucia Bay on the east. The proclamation of British authority on the Zulu coast also extends up to the Portuguese Boundary, so as to leave no field for further complications. President Kruger left Pretoria on Wednesday to meet Sir Charles Warren on the western border. Before leaving he assembled the chief military authorities of the Transvaal, and urged them to do everything in their power to prevent a conflict and any encroachment over the frontier. Sir Charles Warren has been everywhere enthusiastically received, and the hopes of a satisfactory settlement are being greatly strengthened. A German corvette has left Cape Town for Zanzibar with the German Consul on a "special mission."

OF MISCELLANEOUS ITEMS Europe in general is discussing the English proposals with regard to EGYPT, but is still waiting for France to make some definite sign of disapproval or agreement.—IN GERMANY Prince Bismarck has abandoned his proposed journey to the South of Europe. The Prussian Reichstag meets on the 11th inst.—AUSTRIA is absorbed in her financial failures and difficulties. Prince Adolf Auerstperg, formerly Cisleithan Premier, died suddenly on Monday.—IN ITALY the Pope, in reply to an address from representatives of the Catholic Young Men's Clubs, entirely dropped the violent tone which he has recently adopted, and merely in a paternal manner exhorted his hearers to lead good and religious lives, and to conform to the spirit of their clubs' motto, "Prayer, Action, and Sacrifice."—IN RUSSIA some comment has been caused by the publication of a letter by General Soboleff, contrasting Russia's treatment of conquered nationalities with that of England. Russia imposes no taxes, and grants her new subjects concessions. England, on the contrary, is a vampire, sucking the last drop of blood out of India. He exhorts the Russian Government to be in every way prepared for an invasion of England's Indian Empire. At the same time Russia does not want India, but the Bosphorus. "England has yet time to meditate upon our offer."—IN NEWFOUNDLAND there have been serious Orange riots. Certain Redemptionist Fathers, who were holding a mission at Bay Roberts, were besieged and imprisoned in their residence, and the Orangemen paraded the streets and surrounded the Roman Catholic church, in order to prevent service from being held. A large police force and H.M.S. *Tenedos* were despatched to the spot, and order eventually restored.—FROM COREA there is no fresh news; but the order for a Chinese commissioner to proceed to Corea to investigate the recent outbreak has been rescinded, and he has been ordered to go to Tokio to negotiate with the Japanese Government. Thus the chance of any collision between China and Japan in this matter is materially lessened. At the same time Japan is stated to be chartering steamers for conveying troops to Corea.



THE QUEEN continues in the Isle of Wight with the Duchess of Albany and Princess Beatrice, Princess Christian having left at the end of last week. Prince and Princess Louis and Prince Henry of Battenberg dine with the Royal party daily, and also generally accompany Her Majesty and the Princesses in their walks and drives, while on Sunday morning Prince Henry joined the Queen, the Duchess of Albany, and Princess Beatrice in attending Divine Service at Osborne House. The Bishop of Newcastle

officiated, the Bishop and Mrs. Wilberforce being on a visit to Osborne, and dining twice with Her Majesty.—The marriage of Princess Beatrice with Prince Henry of Battenberg will take place at St. George's Chapel, Windsor, either in April or July, and it is stated that the young couple will occupy Frogmore House, where the Prince and Princess of Wales lived when first married, in order to be near the Queen.

For the first time since the Conquest a reigning English Sovereign has lived to see the Heir Apparent's son attain his majority. The coming of age of Prince Albert Victor of Wales has been kept this week with great festivities. The young Prince has been for some time with his parents at Sandringham, where on Saturday the Prince, and Princess of Wales, with their sons and two elder daughters hunted at Sherrborne with the West Norfolk Hounds, while next morning the Royal party attended Divine Service at St. Mary Magdalene's. The visitors began to assemble on Tuesday, when the Prince of Wales and his sons went to Wolferton to meet the Duke and Duchess of Edinburgh, Prince and Princess Christian, Princess Louise and Lord Lorne, the Duke of Cambridge, and other guests. Thursday was Prince Albert Victor's twenty-first birthday, when the whole neighbourhood round Sandringham was gay with flags, bell-ringing, and Royalsalutes. At Sandringham House the young Prince received congratulatory addresses from Windsor and various towns, while a municipal deputation from Lynn presented him with a *fac-simile* of the cup given to the town by King John, and an address, and Norwich also offered an address and a piece of plate. A grand shooting battue took place in the Sandringham preserves, and in the evening the county ball was held, the tenants' ball following next (Friday) night. The Prince's birthday was also observed in London and the provinces, public dinners to the poor, balls, and receptions being given in various towns. Prince Albert Victor has been appointed Lieutenant in the Second Brigade, Eastern Division, Royal Artillery Militia, and will shortly receive, not only the freedom of Norwich, but the freedom of the City of London, which he will take up by patrimony, having been born after his father became a freeman. Probably the City will give a ball or banquet at the Guildhall in honour of the event, when the young Prince and his parents will attend. When commencing his studies at the Middle Temple Prince Albert Victor will not enter for any of the usual examinations previous to the Call to the Bar; while further he will receive a commission in the Grenadier Guards, where he is to undertake the usual officer's duties, without any regard to his rank.

The Duke and Duchess of Edinburgh have been entertaining visitors at Eastwell until Saturday, when they came up to town, and in the evening accompanied the Princess Louise and Lord Lorne to the Savoy Theatre.—The Duke of Connaught visits the Viceroy of India at Calcutta next week, and, on returning to Meerut, will entertain the Grand Duke and Duchess of Mecklenburg-Schwerin, who are now making a tour in India.—The Empress of Austria is again suffering from rheumatism, and will shortly go to Amsterdam, to be treated by Dr. Metzger. Afterwards she will stay at Heidelberg.



WITHIN A FEW WEEKS of completing his seventy-fourth year, the Bishop of London died suddenly, of heart disease, at Fulham Palace on the morning of Tuesday, which was, by a singular coincidence, the eleventh anniversary of the death of his wife. The son of a London merchant, educated at Reading under Dr. Valpy, and at Pembroke College, Oxford, where he took a first-class in Classics, he was ordained in 1835, and in 1836 was elected Head Master of the Islington Proprietary School. There he remained for ten years, during the last four of which he was Incumbent of St. James's, Muswell Hill, a charge subordinated to the Rectory of Hornsey, then held by Canon Harvey. It is said that when the Rectory of St. James's, Piccadilly, then generally considered the stepping-stone to a Bishopric, was offered to and declined by Canon Harvey, he recommended Mr. Jackson for it; and, at all events, on Mr. Jackson was conferred. At St. James's his preaching, vigorous without brilliancy, the moderation of his views, and above all his parochial activity, established for him a reputation which procured him a Canonry of Bristol in 1853. In the same year the Bishopric of Lincoln became vacant. There is an old anecdote that Lord Aberdeen, then Prime Minister, asked him to name the qualifications requisite for the Bishopric of Lincoln, and said, after listening to his reply, "Thou art the man!" Consecrated Bishop of Lincoln in 1853, he performed his duties as Diocesan with quiet energy and a marked abstention from ecclesiastical controversy until 1868, when, on the elevation of Dr. Tait from the See of London to the Primacy, Dr. Jackson was translated to London on the recommendation of the then Premier, Mr. Disraeli. In this responsible and trying position Dr. Jackson showed his usual sedulous attention to the discharge of duty, and his usual moderation of view and policy. Without being in the least a Broad Churchman, he was neither a High Churchman nor a Low Churchman, and in endeavouring to steer a course between these two parties he sometimes displeased both. But Churchmen of all parties recognised his solid worth, his conscientious industry, and his practical earnestness. He was indisposed to innovation of any kind, and it was with some reluctance that he at last consented, a few years ago, to the establishment of a Diocesan Conference. Of the "Bishop of London's Fund," the charge of which he inherited from his predecessors, he was an active and successful promoter. The funeral takes place in Fulham Church to-day (Saturday) at noon.

THERE HAVE BEEN NUMEROUS SERVICES in London churches and chapels, and in Exeter and other halls during the Week of Universal Prayer, which began on Monday, and the arrangements for which, as usual in the metropolis, are organised by the Council of the Evangelical Alliance, the body which initiated this annual observance.

A MOVEMENT has been initiated in Hampshire for a memorial to the late Venerable Archdeacon Guest, but it is to be one of a rather peculiar kind, namely, the restoration of Winchester Cathedral at an estimated cost of 4,000*l.* The Bishop of Winchester and Lord Northbrook are among the promoters of the subscription.

THE LIBERATION SOCIETY will naturally be encouraged by some remarks in a speech made on Tuesday by Lord Richard Grosvenor to his constituents at Connaught Quay. Referring to the legislation of the next Parliament, he said that one of the first questions dealt with by it would be the Disestablishment of the Church, and he had very little doubt that it would be decided "in a manner satisfactory to the people of Wales." On Wednesday Lord Richard assisted at laying the foundation-stone of a new Congregational Church at Rhyl, towards the erection of which the Duke of Westminster has contributed 100*l.*

AN UNEXPECTED, but doubtless not unwelcome, subscriber to the funds of the Wycliffe Society for the publication of the great Reformer's works still in MS., has presented himself in the person of the Marquis of Bute.

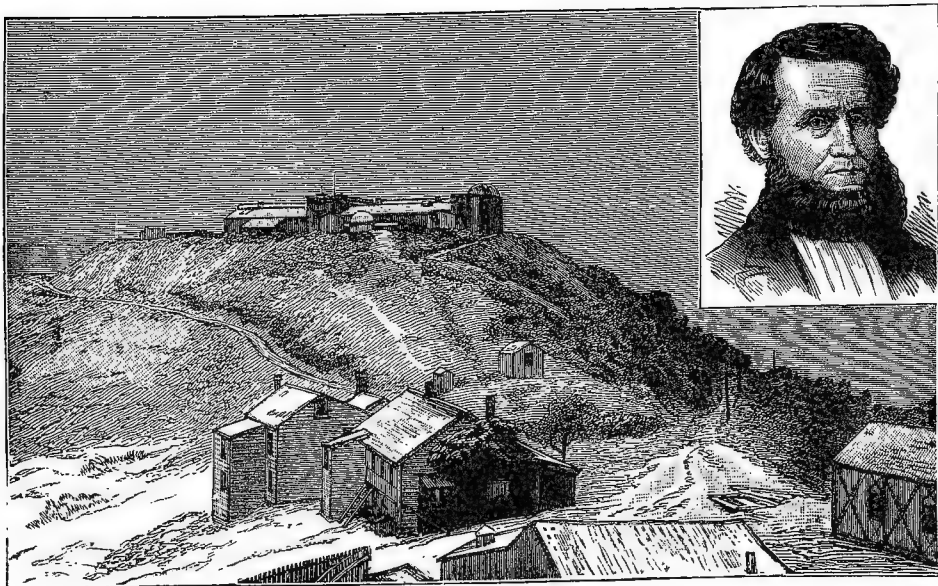
I.

By Rembrandt there is one small low-tone picture, "Tobit and the Angel," like all his Scriptural subjects, rather grotesque in treatment, but showing his unequalled mastery in dealing with effects of light and colour. Some of the great Dutchman's pupils are also well represented—Koning, by a forcibly painted and effective picture of "A Merchant" writing at a table; and Eeckhout, by an excellent study of an old woman reading. The influence of Rembrandt is also to be seen in a finely painted head of "A Rabbi," by an unknown artist. Of several pictures by Jan Steen, the most humorous and expressive, and at the same time the best in all technical qualities, is "The Sick Lady," lent by the executors of the late Albert Levy, Esq. A picture of rather larger size, and not

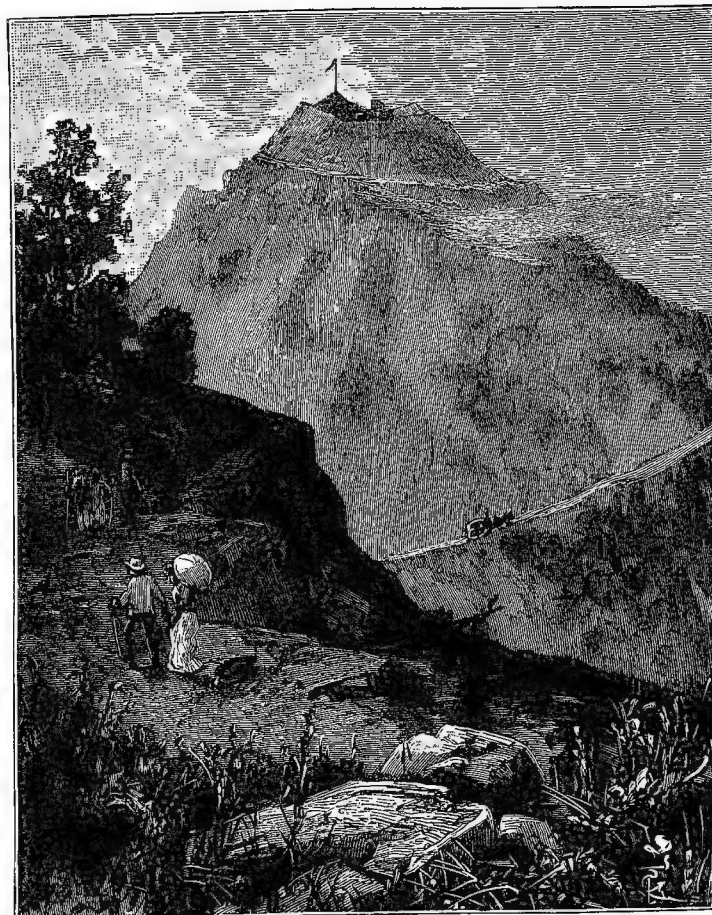
NOTES AND NEWS.—Madame Valleria has been engaged for the Rehearsal, Selection, and *Israel* days of the Handel Festival. Negotiations are in progress with Madame Christine Nilsson for the *Messiah* and Selection.—Mr. Walt Whitman, the American poet, has issued some extraordinary lines in commemoration of "The Dead Tenor," Signor Brignoli.—For the Birmingham Festival, Mesdames Albani, Hutchinson, Trebelli, and Patey, Miss Anna Williams, Messrs. Lloyd, Maas, Foli, King, and Santley have been engaged as leading vocalists.—Another brother and a sister of Bellini died last month. Only one brother, already an octogenarian, of the composer of *La Sonnambula* survives.—Fraulein Eugénie Menter, a sister of Madame Sophie Menter, has made a great success as a pianist at Berlin.—A prize of 200*l.* is offered by the Vocal Society of Milwaukee, U.S., for the best

SKATING.—The members of the National Skating Association have been enjoying excellent sport in the neighbourhood of Glasgow during the present week, and it is not improbable that the Speed-Skating Championship will be held in Scotland this week, should the weather prove favourable. The Association have at last selected the right quarter for bringing off their races, as it is at all times more probable to find better ice in Scotland than in our own Fen Country. The Association might, we think, confer a great favour on the skating public by publishing from time to time an

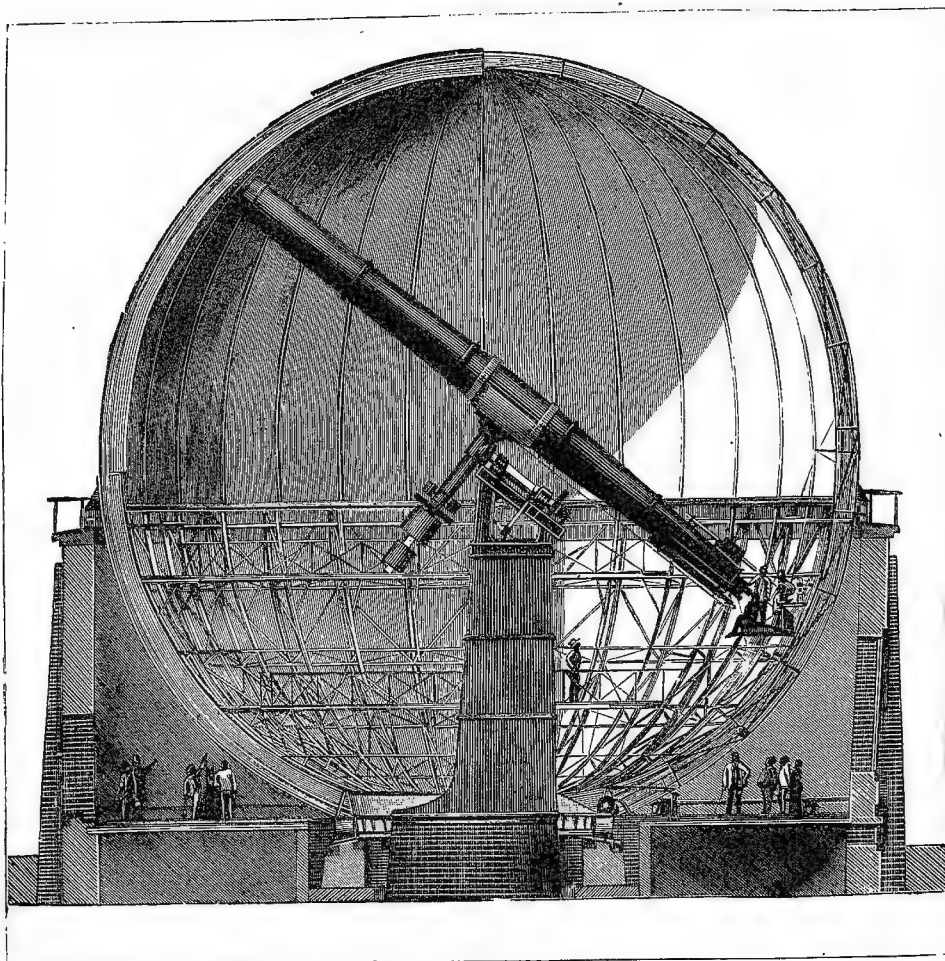
JAMES LICK



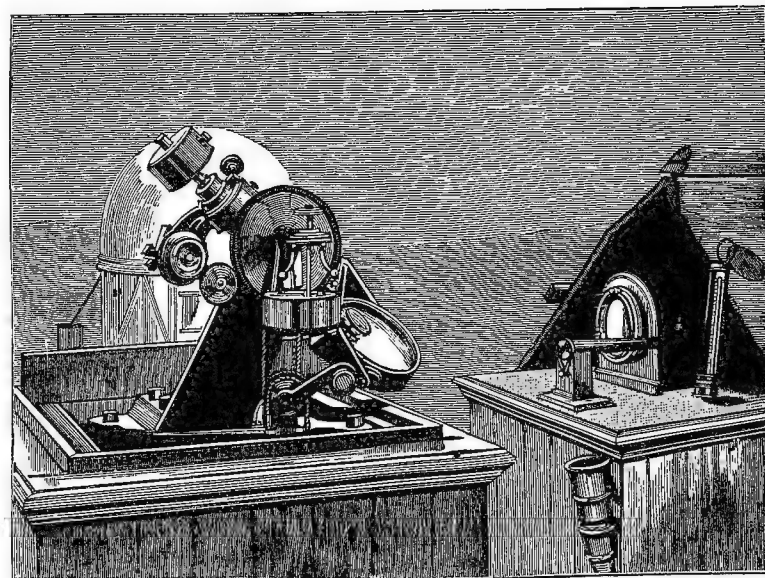
LICK OBSERVATORY IN THE FIRST OCTOBER SNOW



MOUNT HAMILTON, AS SEEN FROM A POINT 500 FEET BELOW ITS SUMMIT



NEW SYSTEM OF DOME PROPOSED FOR THE OBSERVATORY BY T. E. FRASER



THE PHOTO-HELIOSTAT USED IN PHOTOGRAPHING TRANSITS

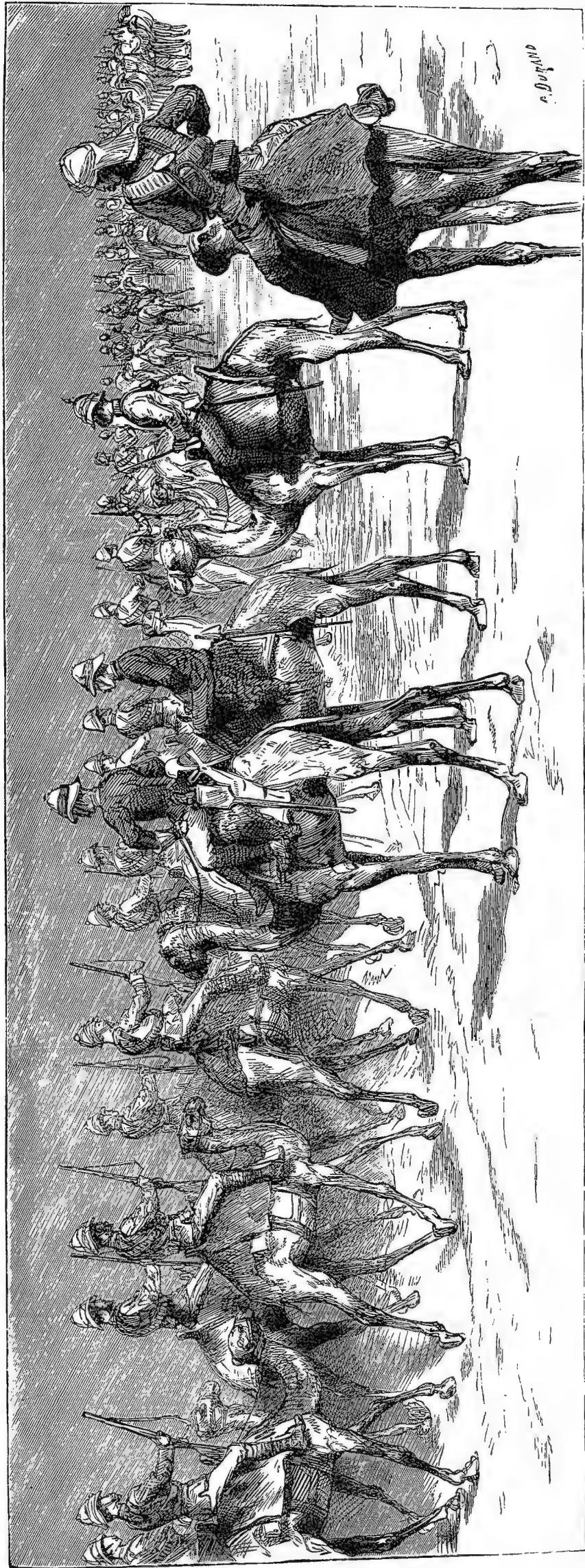
THE LICK OBSERVATORY, MOUNT HAMILTON, CALIFORNIA

Rorke's Drift

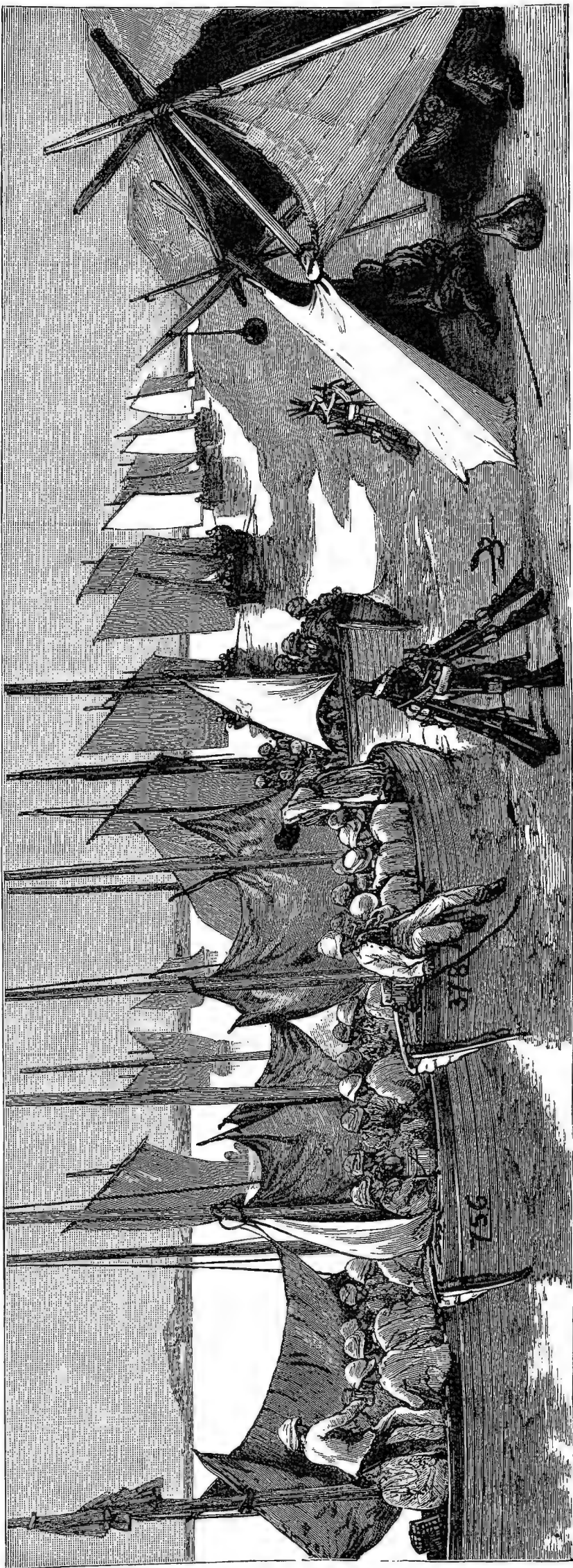
Fort Melville



THE DISTURBANCES IN THE RESERVE TERRITORY, ZULULAND--MEANS OF COMMUNICATION AT RORKE'S DRIFT BETWEEN NATAL AND ZULULAND WHEN THE BUFFALO RIVER IS IN FLOOD



GENERAL SIR HERBERT STEWART INSPECTING THE GUARDS OF THE CAMEL CORPS AT THE CAVALRY BASE, HANDAK



THE NILE EXPEDITION FOR THE RELIEF OF GENERAL GORDON
A MID-DAY HALT ON THE NILE
FROM SKETCHES BY OUR SPECIAL ARTIST, MR. F. VILLIERS

advertisement as to the localities where ice will or will not bear, while some better practical knowledge might be given as to the testing of ponds and lakes.

BILLIARDS.—Among various topics of interest to which the increasing popularity of public billiard matches has given rise is that as to the terms under which the matches for the Championship should be played. W. J. Peall, who is certainly qualified to speak on this matter, says in the columns of a contemporary that it should surely be possible to arrive at some compromise which should satisfy all parties. On an ordinary table the width of the pocket at the jaws is $3\frac{3}{8}$ inches; on a championship table it is 3 inches, whilst the spot is shifted nearer to the top cushion, so as to make playing the spot stroke on such a table almost impossible. Peall thinks, perhaps, a happy mean might be struck if the spot were allowed to remain in the position which it occupies on the ordinary table, and if the width of the pockets were made $3\frac{1}{4}$ inches. This would make the spot stroke very difficult, but would not absolutely debar a really skilful exponent of that particular hazard from using the spot. At the same time, it would allow all-round play to exercise a great, and perhaps a preponderating, influence on the result of the game. Of course, with the advance made in play during recent years the game should be more than 1,000 up; but the reduced size of the pockets would render spot hazard striking, by which all great breaks have been accomplished, so difficult that a game of 3,000 up would perhaps meet the exigencies of the case.



MESSRS. CONRAD HIERZOG AND Co.—A song, after the antique, written and composed by Arthur Meyer, is "The Old Oak Tree."—F. R. Winter has composed the music for four songs of more than ordinary merit: for "Flowers, Lovely Flowers," he has supplied the pleasing words; for the other three, T. D. Sullivan has written the poetry; "Una Og Machree" is for a mezzo-soprano; "The Call of O'Sullivan Beare" and "Our Native Land" are of medium compass, and we need scarcely add relate to Ireland.—Of much the same type are two songs, written and composed by W. C. Newsham and Claud Melville; they are entitled respectively "Only" and "Dreaming of Thee;" they are both very sentimental.—A piquant little gavotte, "Danse Rustique," by Claud Melville, will find many admirers.—"Thine, and Thine Alone," written and composed by W. C. Newsham and W. Mason, is a simple love ditty.—"The Strax Polka," by E. Allon, is very showy and not super-difficult.

MESSRS. BOOSEY AND Co.—A really useful present for a vocalist is a handsomely-bound volume, containing "Sixty Songs of the Day," reprinted from the Cavendish Music Books; the print is clear, and the selection is well chosen, each song being by a more or less popular composer.—A pretty song, published in two keys, words by G. Clifton Bingham, music by F. L. Molloy, is "Love's Old Sweet Song," published in three keys.—A pathetic tale of disappointed love with a tragical climax is "The Abbot," written and composed by J. E. Whitby and Stephen Adams; this baritone song is somewhat out of the common, as we are more accustomed to associate comedy than tragedy with this dignitary of the Church.—A brace of songs of a sentimental type which will act as antidotes to the serio-comic ballads of the festive season, are "The Last Regret," written and composed by G. C. Bingham and Frank Moir, and "The River of Years," an allegorical poem by Mike Beverly, set to music by Theo. Marzials.—Lively and tuneful is a bass song, "Steering for Home," written and composed by Mason Jackson and E. Reyloff.—"True Heart's Valse," by Claude Mirel, and "A Maid of Kent Valse," by Caroline Lowthian, are two very good specimens of their school.



THE revival of Mr. Boucicault's *Old Heads and Young Hearts*, long impending at the HAYMARKET, is now definitively announced for an early date. Mrs. Bancroft is likely to make a success in Madame Vestris's original part of the lively widow, Lady Alice Hawthorn. This is an early work of its author—though not so early as *London Assurance*—a still more remarkable production for a mere stripling. Its reception on its first performance—just forty years ago—at the Haymarket Theatre was not enthusiastic; but it has many lively scenes, and numerous personages who, if they belong rather to the stage than the world, are still very amusing conceptions. The elder Farren took part in the original performance, as did Webster, Buckstone, Charles Mathews, Tilbury, Strickland, and Julia Bennett.

The latest theatrical fashion appears to be that of presenting visitors with a portrait of a favourite actress. Thus, it is announced that all persons booking seats for dress circle or stalls for Toole's Theatre on Saturday afternoon next are to be presented with a cabinet portrait of Miss Atherton as Tessie in *The Babes*, enclosed in an ornamental case.

Readers who are anxious to see an end to the long estrangement between literature and the stage are asking whether there is any chance of Mr. Merivale's *Florin* being represented with the care which it deserves. Its story—a sort of poetical recasting of Lillo's pompously prosaic *George Barnwell*, with the scenes carried back to the seventeenth century—is somewhat sombre and painful; and there is a lack of distinctive individuality in some of the characters. But the hero and heroine, at least, are sketched with a firm hand, and the vigour and directness of the author's handling of his theme are as unquestionable as the dramatic power of his dialogue. The play is probably more actable than *The White Pilgrim*, which is, we see, to be revived at a morning performance.

The statement that Mr. Browning's tragedy, *A Blot on the Scutcheon*, was produced by Macready at Drury Lane in 1844, "under unfavourable conditions," has given rise to a curious controversy, some points in which have been finally settled by the authority of Mr. Browning himself. Mr. May Phelps, a relative of the late distinguished actor, has resented this statement as a reflection on the memory of Mr. Phelps, to whom Macready, owing to his "harassments and troubles" at that time, was compelled to relinquish the part of Tresham. But, without any reference to the relative powers of the two actors, it is clear that the disappearance of Macready's name from the bill was an "unfavourable condition." Mr. Phelps was a fine actor, but in 1843 he was certainly neither so famous nor so well established a favourite of the public as Macready. It appears, moreover, that, although Mr. Phelps is considered to have got through his part with spirit and energy, he had been, even up to two days previously, so ill that it was very doubtful whether he could appear. When it is added to this that Macready was then in such difficulties that "not a shilling" was expended on scenery, the "unfavourable conditions" seem sufficiently made out. According to the *Daily News* writer, Mr. Browning certifies to the

correctness of the statements that he did not "press to have the play acted," and that the part of Tresham was offered to Mr. Phelps by Macready, and not by Mr. Browning, as Mr. May Phelps, with rather boastful references to his own extensive knowledge of "dramatic and theatrical history," had confidently asserted.

Mr. H. A. Jones's article entitled "Religion and the Stage," in the January number of the *Nineteenth Century*, is a protest against the growing tendency to restrict the dramatist's domain. The style of the paper is in curious contrast with the familiar colloquial style of modern journalism. While it is not disfigured by any affectation of archaisms, it resembles rather that of our best writers of prose of the seventeenth century, and comprises more than one passage of genuine eloquence.

The *mise-en-scène* of the approaching revival of *As You Like It* is expected to be highly picturesque. Mr. Lewis Wingfield, whose exhibition of historical costumes was so popular at the "Heatherlies," will be responsible for all the designs of dresses as well as other pictorial features. Mrs. Kendal's Rosalind will not be exactly new to playgoers. Though this admirable actress has not been seen in this character for some years, her performance is remembered by many as one of her brightest, most varied, and altogether most winning of all her wide range of impersonations.

Those who are interested in the occult sciences may like to know that a mesmerist of great power, Monsieur Verbeck, of Paris, has recently arrived in London, and proposes shortly to give public illustrations of his power. At a recent private *séance* he astonished his spectators by the rapidity with which he placed his subjects in the cataleptic condition, and the ease with which he controlled their wills. Among other experiences of interest may be mentioned the forcing upon the subject the idea that a rose which was being held in the hand was suddenly transformed into a snake, and that subsequently a terrible railway accident was being witnessed. The former of these feats was performed while the mesmerist and mesmerised were in separate rooms.



THE ANCIENT CITY OF CHESTER was *en fête* the other day, when a ceremonial opening of the Dee Bridge free of tolls was made by the authorities of the place and the local nobility, including the Duke of Westminster. The Grosvenor Bridge was opened by the Queen shortly after her Coronation, and a toll has since been taken on all vehicles entering the city. This toll has now been redeemed at a cost of 35,000*l.*, to which the Duke of Westminster contributed 10,000*l.*, other private subscribers 10,000*l.*, and the Corporation imposed taxes for the remaining 15,000*l.* We suppose that the rejoicing was all right, and nobody when out driving cares to be pulled up by a toll-bar. Still, tolls mean that a thing—bridge or road—is paid for by those who use and want it, and not by others. The free vehicular traffic will benefit the well-to-do, both gentry and tradesmen, very largely; but the taxation out of which the freeing has been largely done will be imposed against their will upon thousands of persons who never have had the means to drive trap or cart over Dee or any other bridge.

IRELAND.—On New Year's Day an official account of Irish agriculture in 1883 showed a decrease in all produce except wheat and barley, in which latter articles there was a very slight increase. As the past year has been by no means unfavourable to agriculture the significance of these figures becomes largely enhanced. The alienation of capital and the discouragement of enterprise have been going on steadily in this unfortunate country for some years, but the pace downhill seems to have become largely accelerated within the past twelve months.

WHEAT STOCKS at the end of the year proved moderate in England and Ireland, fair in Scotland. The riddance of accumulations has been accomplished at a terrible price, the wheat average being reduced to 36*s.* 9*d.* for the year, and the closing price being 4*s.* 6*d.* lower than this average. The price of foreign wheat has been correspondingly lowered, and the top price of flour has fallen to 33*s.*, the lowest quotation on record. As a consequence, a number of firms have been severely crippled in their resources, and there exists the greatest possible despondency in the entire wheat trade.

THE PRICE OF CATTLE and of meat appears to be still falling, although corn is now picking up a little in value. The sheep trade is much depressed, and there is not much demand for calves, or for veal, although prices are now moderate. There is great difficulty in selling swine, and, despite the sharp frosty weather, pork, bacon, and other forms of pig food have not been easy to dispose of.

THE SEED TRADE starts with the New Year very quietly. There is more clover offering than there are buyers for it; yet the supply as compared with ordinary seasons is by no means large. Tares are equally, if not still more, neglected, while canary and hemp seed sell very slowly. Linseed in retail is firmly held, but in cargoes there is cheapness and weakness. Rapeseed, together with blue peas and haricot beans, are rather better to sell.

SPRING CORN since Christmas has been in somewhat improved request, and the tendency of value is to advance. Currencies, however, having been very depressed in 1884, still remain decidedly moderate. The average price of barley is 31*s.* 2*d.* against 31*s.* 7*d.* one year and 32*s.* 8*d.* two years ago. This average, however, includes a considerable quantity of malting sorts, and is confined to English growths. The ordinary market price of English grinding and feeding barley is 22*s.* to 26*s.*, while Russian barley makes only 19*s.* to 22*s.*, and Egyptian, Algerian, and other poor qualities, only 17*s.* to 19*s.* per quarter. The average price of English oats is 19*s.* 5*d.*, and as the average latterly has not exceeded 20*s.*, this cannot be counted as extreme depression. American maize on spot is scarce and dear; 27*s.* is usually demanded. But for delivery a month hence 23*s.* is accepted, because the American new crop is now ready for shipment, and is a large and fine yield. Canadian peas at 31*s.* and Egyptian beans at 28*s.* quarter are still two of the cheapest feeding stuffs now offered to owners of horses and cattle. Lentils are not worth much more than 25*s.* per quarter. They are wonderfully nutritious, but not exceedingly digestible. As lentil soup and in other forms for human consumption, their peculiar taste has stood in the way of their being a success, while they are certainly dangerous feed for horses, and require to be mixed carefully, and in well-considered proportions of admixture with other foods.

THE GLOUCESTER BREED OF CATTLE has not been heard of by very many of the agricultural class, at least not by many out of the West of England. The race, however, has very distinct characteristics, and we are glad to hear that it is very carefully preserved. At Badminton some Gloucester cattle have always been bred pure; but it was feared they must die out owing to inability to obtain fresh blood. A fortunate accident, however, recently brought to Badminton the news that Dr. Price, the eccentric Welsh hermit, "Druid" as he styles himself, had a distinct breed of cattle, which on investigation proved to be the Gloucesters. Dr. Price having sold a bull and cow to the Duke of Beaufort, there are now two persons between whom we may hope that the breed may be successfully preserved. The Gloucesters possess good dairy properties, coupled with hardiness, and two generations ago it used to be said

in the Malvern and Cotswold districts that "no cow would milk like a Gloucester cow."

MISCELLANEOUS.—A large and venerable oak, which has just been blown down by a gale at Holt, in Wiltshire, is supposed to have been at least 800 years old.—We are glad to hear that an extensive winter garden is about to be established at the popular watering-place of Tenby.—The extremely low price of sugar is expected to affect and reduce the area under beetroot.—There are now on passage to the United Kingdom 1,850,000 qrs. of wheat and 400,000 sacks of flour, being as nearly as possible the same quantities as were afloat at this time a year ago. The wheat is contributed by America (Eastern division), California, Chile, Australasia, Russia, India, and Germany, but the Californian contribution, 1,380,000 qrs., is larger than that of all the other countries put together, even when flour is added in.—The Christmas decorations both of churches and of houses have been largely increased in grace and charm this season, owing to the abundance of holly berries. The mistletoe which, though banished from the church, helps to bring persons thereto, shows a similar wealth of berry this year.



THE RAILWAY COMMISSIONERS have given this week a decision of great interest, both to railway companies and to an important class of their customers. In the case adjudicated on, a firm dealing largely in coal and building materials complained that the London, Brighton, and South Coast Company had charged them more than the maximum rate allowed for the conveyance of goods. The company, on the other hand, contended that they had performed for the complainants various terminus services which were not covered by the rate for conveyance, and for which they were entitled to make an additional charge. The Commissioners held that, on the whole, station expenses—such as checking, clerkage, watching, and labelling—were covered by the rate for conveyance. But the Brighton Company had power, under their Special Act, to make a reasonable charge for the performance of other services—such as loading and covering; and these services having been to some extent performed for the complainants, the Commissioners adjudged a certain allowance for them, according to the nature of each case or class of cases. The complainants were allowed half their costs.

AN ANGLICAN SISTER OF MERCY having been charged with cruelty in punishing two girls, aged fourteen and eleven, in an orphanage at Frampton Cotterell, the Bristol magistrates decided that there had been undue severity (the girls were accused of theft, which one of them admitted), and they fined her 10*s.*, with costs, in each case. The superintendent of police compared the appearance of the side of one of the girls to "putrid liver."

A DECISION reluctantly given by Mr. Commissioner Kerr in the matter of a stray dog will have been welcomed by the dog-stealing fraternity. A valuable dog having followed a stranger, he not only gave it board and lodging but advertised for its owner, who was thus enabled to recover it. He refused, however, to pay anything for its keep, or even to defray the cost of the advertisement, and was consequently sued. He contended that it was the duty of the plaintiff to take the dog to the nearest police-station. The judge disputed this view, but decided against the plaintiff, who, however kindly he had behaved, could not legally claim compensation for doing voluntarily what he was not obliged to do. On this the defendant actually asked for costs, but was refused them with a judicial expression of the opinion that the plaintiff had been treated "very scurvily." Another time, no doubt, the plaintiff in this action will leave a stray dog to the tender mercies of the dog-stealers.

THE OWNER OF A HOUSE in Parker Street, Drury Lane, was summoned in the Marlborough Police Court by the Marylebone Inspector of Nuisances for allowing over-crowding in the kitchen of one of them, where, with a cubic space insufficient for the accommodation of more than three adults and a child, there were found two women on a shakedown, and in a bed in the corner three women, a man, and a child; two dogs were also of the party. The magistrate pronounced it to be "a very bad case," and, making an order for the abatement of the nuisance, imposed on the owner of the house a fine of 20*s.*, with 23*s.* costs.

IN the matter of the "Windsor Tragedy," Joseph Shill, charged with the murder of his wife on or about the 19th December, has been committed for trial by the Windsor magistrates.

THE SENTENCE OF DEATH pronounced on Mrs. Gibbons for the murder of her husband has been commuted to one of penal servitude for life.

SUNDRIES.—"The Year's Art, 1885" (S. Low and Co.), is becoming yearly more valuable both to artists and to the general reader. In addition to an almanack, giving copious information, such as the dates of forthcoming Exhibitions, sending-in days, and copyright particulars, this annual contains a directory of 3,000 artists, details of all important events during the past year in Art circles, and the prices realised by the principal pictures of the year, ancient and modern. There are also some two hundred miniature outline sketches of the chief works shown at the leading London and Provincial Exhibitions, the frontispiece being a reproduction of Raphael's *Ansdei Madonna*, purchased for the National Gallery from the Blenheim Collection for 70,000*l.* The compilers, Messrs. Marcus B. Huish and David C. Thomson, may well be congratulated on having produced a complete encyclopædia of Art transactions for the year.—Of other annuals we should mention an old friend, "The Garden Oracle," edited by Mr. Shirley Hibberd, a most useful Year Book for professional and amateur gardeners; "The Agricultural Gazette Almanack" (Vinton and Co.), replete with instruction for farming circles; and "The Live Stock Journal Almanack" (Vinton and Co.), which contains a capital collection of original articles, by experienced writers, relating to all kinds of Farm Live Stock, Dogs, Poultry, Horses, Pigeons, and Rabbits. "A Breeder's Directory" is an especial feature of this year's issue.—Another handy annual is "The Educational Almanack" (National Education Union), which contains many facts of interest relating to elementary education; while "The Railway Diary and Officials' Directory" is a useful work to those in any way connected with our iron roads.—We have also received a handsome Calendar from Mr. Ed. Badoureaux, a gentleman well known in engraving circles, and who has depicted on the card with considerable skill the interior of a boxwood block manufactory. He has contrived to endow the most prosaic details with elements of the picturesque.—Finally, we have to acknowledge Bacon's "Parliamentary Map of the British Isles, showing the Present Representation and the Changes According to the Redistribution of Seats Act, 1885;" and the same publishers have sent "A Map of the New London Boroughs," which, drawn up on a readable scale, shows the existing constituencies and the boroughs which it is proposed to create by the new Act.—"Webster's Royal Red Book" (A. Webster and Larkin, 60, Piccadilly), of which the 1885 edition is now before us, is such a well-known and old established guide that it needs no commendation at our hands. Every street and inhabitant of what may generically be called the fashionable world here finds registration.

Dr. Carter-Moffat's

205, REGENT ST. LONDON, W.

Ammoniaphone

TRADE MARK

HARNESS' PATENT

FOR
VOICE CULTIVATION
AND FOR THE CURE OF
ASTHMA, BRONCHITIS,
AND ALL
PULMONARY
AFFECTIONS.
5,000
TESTIMONIALS.
WRITE FOR COPIES.

DR. CARTER MOFFAT'S AMMONIAPHONE is invaluable in all Pulmonary Affections. It is a tube about 25 inches long constructed of a specially prepared non-corrosive metal, with handles, ebony polished, having patent spring valves. It is charged with a chemical compound combined so as to resemble in effect that which is produced by the soft balmy air of the Italian Peninsula when inhaled into the lungs, hence the term—DOCTORIAL AIR.

The VERDICT of the DOCTORS.

A. S. KENNEDY, Esq., L.R.C.P., L.R.C.S., &c., writes:—
"I have used the Ammoniaphone for some time, and have found it to be a most valuable instrument. It has improved my voice, and has been of great service in the treatment of my patients. I have found it to be a most valuable instrument. It has improved my voice, and has been of great service in the treatment of my patients. I have found it to be a most valuable instrument. It has improved my voice, and has been of great service in the treatment of my patients."

Dr. WILLIS, of Crewkerne, Somerset, writes:—"That a large number of Ammoniaphones have been sold through his instrumentality, and that a well-known M.D., a personal friend of his, who attends Royalty, has also been recommending them, and has induced a Royal Duke to use one, with beneficial results."

C. J. BOYD WALLIS, Esq., L.D.S., R.C.S. Eng., &c., 23, Brook Street, Grosvenor Square, London, W., writes:—

"I have carefully tested the contents of your Ammoniaphone, and have found it to contain just those ingredients which you have discovered to be present in the air of Italy. The Ammoniaphone forms an excellent inhaler, superior to any other that has come under my notice. I am of opinion that it will be of great value in the treatment of throat and chest affections, and in a variable climate like ours your clever invention will be a desirable remedy to have at hand. Several of my patients have spoken favourably of the Ammoniaphone, and I can fully confirm your Italian air theory."

The PRESS approves of it.

"It was, I confess, with profound scepticism that I placed the little silver mouth-piece in my lips, and drew a deep breath. It was not unpleasant, and I perceived, alternating each pull with a good gasp of common air to follow. I had previously been asked to say 2 sentences or two in my natural voice; and after two or three pulls at the Ammoniaphone I was requested to repeat the same words without using any extra exertion. I was really startled at the involuntary loudness of my own voice; and a friend who accompanied me, and who was a greater sceptic than myself, fairly burst out laughing at the result. Dr. Carter Moffat smiled benignly, and told me he had now 30,000 persons using the Ammoniaphone with the same results."

"THERE WAS NO DENYING IT."

Fall Mall Gazette, November 7, 1884:—"Last night St. James's Hall was filled with an intelligent company of musical and scientific people, who were invited to witness the results of the Ammoniaphone. The doctor himself, surrounded by distinguished vocalists, all of whom were Ammoniaphone votaries, explained, instrument in hand, the wonders of his new discovery. Our representative was invited to repeat a few lines in his natural voice, then take some deep inhalations and repeat the same words over again. He did so, and was positively startled at the loudness and sonority of his own voice. The thing seemed absurd; but there was no denying it; the increased volume and improved timbre were too obvious."

DR. CARTER MOFFAT'S AMMONIAPHONE has proved of the utmost value in the treatment of Coughs, Colds, Clerical Throat, Bronchitis, Asthma, Consumption, Aphonia, or Loss of Voice, Deafness resulting from Colds, all Affections of the Throat and Chest, and Sleeplessness. Such ailments may be entirely overcome by means of this simple and beneficent invention.



St. James's Hall,
Regent St.

AMMONIAPHONE
CONCERT.

Mme. MARIE ROZE.
MISS CARLINGFORD.
MR. W. H. CUMMINGS.
&c., &c., &c.

WILL LAST A LIFETIME.

DR. CARTER MOFFAT'S AMMONIAPHONE (Harness's Patent) will be sent free by post to any part of the United Kingdom on receipt of P.O.O. or Cheque for 21s., crossed "London and County Bank, and made payable to C. B. HARNESS, THE MEDICAL BATTERY COMPANY, 205, REGENT STREET, LONDON, W.

JAY'S, Regent Street.

COSTUMES (ALL SILK).

SATIN DUCHESSE and
BROCHÉ SILK VELVET.

5 Guineas.

Including sufficient Material for unmade Bodice.

JAY'S, REGENT STREET.

FRENCH MODEL COSTUMES.

DRAP FRANCAISE. BLACK.
ALL WOOL.

fully trimmed, mixed with striped velvet, and including sufficient material with velvet for Bodice and skirt.

2½ Guineas.

JAY'S, REGENT STREET.

EVENING DRESSES. — Two

Guineas and Two and a Half Guineas each, with sufficient material for bodice included. The newest and most fashionable style, and made of non-crushing silk net. Pencil drawings of the same, 10s. 6d. per set, on application.

JAY'S,
The London General Mourning Warehouse, Regent Street, W.

HONEY'S OIL HEATING

THE MULCIBER (Regd.).

Manufactured in Ceramic Ware. These Stoves are designed and made specially for William H. Honey.

They burn any mineral oil free from smoke or smell, and are fitted with containers to burn 18 hours at the cost of 1d. for five hours.

Suitable for heating large spaces, halls, dining and drawing rooms, bedrooms, conservatories, &c.

Price in Ceramic, glazed Brown or Green, 45s. Best Refined Oil for ditto, Government test, 1s. 6d. per gallon, in six and ten gallon drums. By the cask, 40s. carriage paid.

WILLIAM H. HONEY, 261, 263, REGENT STREET, LONDON.

Prospectus free.

Cheap Uniform Edition of E. Spender's Novels. Price 2s. boards, 2s. 6d. cloth, 3s. 6d. half-mor.

RESTORED. By E. Spender, Author of "A True Marriage," "Son and Heir," &c. "A work which will be read widely and praised abundantly." — *Morning Post*.

London: J. and R. MAXWELL, Shoe Lane, E.C.

£6,000 IN PRIZES GIVEN TO SUBSCRIBERS.

EVERY SUBSCRIBER GETS A PRESENT.

This Offer Holds Good until March 16th Only.

The proprietors of the well-known and popular Weekly Paper, THE GOLDEN ARGOSY, being desirous of inducing their paper into every home where it is not now taken, have decided to throw off all profit this year, and give away to all who subscribe before March 16th, 1885, £6,000 in Prizes. READ OUR GREAT OFFER:

FOR ONLY TWO SHILLINGS

We will enter your name on our subscription books, and post you THE GOLDEN ARGOSY to you regularly for three months (Thirteen Numbers), and immediately send a printed numbered receipt, which will entitle the holder to one of the following MAGNIFICENT PRESENTS:—

PARTIAL LIST OF PRIZES TO BE GIVEN AWAY:—

5 Cash Presents of £100 each	£500	20 Gents' Solid Gold Chains, 4s. each	£80
5 Cash Presents of £50 each	250	20 Ladies' Gold Neck Chains, 4s. each	60
5 Cash Presents of £20 each	100	10 Elegant Bicycles, 17 each	170
10 Cash Presents of £10 each	100	10 Silver Tea Sets, 20 each	100
10 Cash Presents of £5 each	50	5 Gold Pens and Holders, 8s. each	40
5 Elegant Upright Pianos, 450 each	150	500 Extension Gold Pencils, 4s. each	100
5 Elegant Cabinet Organs, 40 each	100	500 Magic Lanterns, 4s. each	100
20 Gents' Solid Gold Watches, 4s. each	100	500 Boys' Pocket Knives, 4s. each	100
20 Ladies' Solid Gold Watches, 4s. each	100	500 Ladies' Pocket Knives, 4s. each	100
20 Beautiful Diamond Rings, 4s. each	100	1000 Oil Pictures, 4s. each	200
20 Gents' Solid Silver Watches, 4s. each	60	500 Solid Gold Rings, 8s. each	200
20 Boys' Silver Watches, 4s. each	60	1000 Autograph Albums, 4s. each	200

And 95,227 OTHER USEFUL AND VALUABLE PRESENTS, RANGING IN VALUE FROM ONE TO FOUR SHILLINGS EACH, making a grand total of 100,000 Presents to be given to the first one hundred thousand subscribers received. EVERY ONE GETS A PRESENT. All of the above Presents will be awarded in a fair and impartial manner, full particulars of which will be given hereafter.

THE GOLDEN ARGOSY is a WEEKLY PAPER for the FATHER, the MOTHER, the BOYS and the GIRLS. It is one of the most BEAUTIFUL, USEFUL, ENTERTAINING, INSTRUCTIVE and POPULAR WEEKLIES published. It is BEAUTIFULLY ILLUSTRATED, and its reading matter is all Original, from the pens of noted authors. Its regular subscription price is TWO SHILLINGS FOR THREE MONTHS; FOUR SHILLINGS FOR SIX MONTHS; EIGHT SHILLINGS FOR TWELVE MONTHS, without present or premium; but in order to secure 100,000 New SUBSCRIBERS at once, we make the FOLLOWING LIBERAL OFFER:

FOR TWO SHILLINGS we will send you THE GOLDEN ARGOSY, WEEKLY, for THREE MONTHS, and one numbered receipt, good for ONE PRESENT. FOR FOUR SHILLINGS we will send THE GOLDEN ARGOSY, WEEKLY, for SIX MONTHS, and two numbered receipts, good for TWO PRESENTS. FOR EIGHT SHILLINGS we will send THE GOLDEN ARGOSY, WEEKLY, for ONE YEAR, and four numbered receipts, good for FOUR PRESENTS.

YOUR SUBSCRIPTION FREE.—If you will CUT THIS ADVERTISEMENT OUT and show it to your FRIENDS, ACQUAINTANCES, and NEIGHBOURS, and get five to subscribe for three months, and send us TEN SHILLINGS, we will send you your subscription FREE, and ONE numbered receipt, get ten to subscribe, send us 20s., and we will send you two numbered receipts, and the GOLDEN ARGOSY for Six Months; get twenty to subscribe for three months, and send 40s., and we will send you the GOLDEN ARGOSY for One Year, and FOUR numbered receipts, good for FOUR PRESENTS. A little work will give you a SUBSCRIPTION FREE, AND A CHANCE TO WIN ONE OF THE MOST VALUABLE PRIZES. SAMPLE COPIES, 2d.

LIST OF THE AWARDS will be forwarded to all subscribers immediately after March 16th. Send Money by P.O.O., Registered Letter, or Stamps. Address:—THE GOLDEN ARGOSY CO., E. B. LEWIS, Manager, 13, Salisbury Square, Fleet Street, London, E.C.

REMEMBER, the above Presents are given absolutely free to our Subscribers and Agents. CUT THIS OUT, and show it to your friends, neighbours, and acquaintances. AGENTS WANTED.

"MY DRESS has been made on that system which is being so largely adopted by the leading dressmakers, both in London and the country—the Scientific Dress-Cutting System. Having heard much of this famous invention—as who that takes any notice of fashion has not?—I had determined to investigate it for the information of my readers; and I felt I could not do so more effectually than by putting it in a position to say that it has three clear and decided advantages to recommend it. The first is, that the dress is made to fit the figure of the wearer with the greatest accuracy. The second is, that the stuff is more economically used than in the ordinary method of cutting. The third is, that the fit of the bodice and the hang of the train and skirt are simply perfect. The sooner dressmakers everywhere will go to the little expense of procuring the apparatus by which these results are produced and instructions how to use it, the sooner will one great feminine trouble be removed. Extract from Lady's Letter to *Liverpool Post*.

Dress-cutting taught till perfect at the Rooms of THE SCIENTIFIC DRESS-CUTTING ASSOCIATION, 274, REGENT CIRCUS, W. and 57, ST. PAUL'S CHURCHYARD.



ASK YOUR WATCHMAKER for

BIRCH'S KEY

It will protect the winding-post of your watch from being injured.

The Cheapest and Best. Price 1s.

Sold by Watchmakers, Jewellers, and Dealers Everywhere.

Wholesale: J. S. BIRCH and Co., Patentees and Sole Manufacturers, 38, Dey Street, New York, U.S.A.

ROWLAND'S

MACASSAR

OIL

PRESERVES THE HAIR, and can be had in a golden colour. Buy only ROWLAND'S, of 25, HATTON GARDEN, LONDON. Sizes 3s. 6d., 7s., 10s. 6d.

GET A BOTTLE TO-DAY OF

PERRY DAVIS' PAIN KILLER.

THE OLDEST, BEST, AND MOST WIDELY KNOWN

FAMILY MEDICINE IN THE WORLD.

It instantly relieves and cures severe colds, burns, sprains, bruises, toothache, headache, pains in the side, joints, and limbs, all neuralgic and rheumatic pains. Taken internally cures at once coughs, sudden colds, cramp in stomach, colic, diarrhoea, and cholera infantum. PAIN KILLER is the greatest household medicine, and affords relief not to be obtained by other remedies. It dispels the agony of pain, gives REST, SLEEP, COMFORT, QUIETUDE. It is the most useful and dangerous Narcotic and Anodyne Remedies. Any chemist can supply it at 1s. 1d. and 2s. 6d. per bottle. Depot, 45, Holborn Viaduct, London, E.C.

SEND FOR ONE STAMP

J. M. RICHARDS, Publisher,

45, Holborn Viaduct,

London, E.C.

VITREMANIE (Stained Windows).

By this simple process any one CAN DECORATE A WINDOW at small cost. Books of Instruction and Illustrations of Designs Post free, 1s.

WM. BARNARD, 119, Edgware Road, London.

ADVICE TO DYSPEPTICS.

"A DVICE TO DYSPEPTICS."—Symptoms of Dyspepsia and Indigestion, with Special Advice in Diet. This little pamphlet appeals forcibly to those who have allowed the palate to decide everything for them, and have paid the inevitable penalty of their folly. — *Globe*.

Send for one stamp

J. M. RICHARDS, Publisher,

45, Holborn Viaduct,

London, E.C.

THE ART OF PALMISTRY.

"To predict to a man the events of his life by the sight of his hand is not more wonderful to him who has received the power of knowing it than to say to a soldier that he will fight, an advocate that he will speak, or to a shoemaker that he will make a pair of boots." — *Balaam*.

This mysterious little work will be sent to any address, on receipt of stamp, by the LYON MANUFACTURING CO., 7, Snow Hill, London, E.C.

BEFORE I BEGAN TO SPEAK.

By a BABY.

Dedicated to Every One who has Seen a Baby.

Post free, 6d.—14, Whitefriars Street, E.C.

THE NORTON DOOR CHECK, AND SPRING.

SLAMMING OF DOORS ABSOLUTELY PREVENTED.

The principle upon which these springs are made renders it utterly impossible for the door to remain open or to slam. They are, therefore, adapted to all kinds of doors, especially those that are framed with handsome STAINED OR ORNAMENTAL GLASS, also that are constantly left open by careless servants or otherwise, thereby admitting dust, cold draughts, and odours from the Kitchen or Pantry. In the Nursery, Sick Room, or Study, or where absolute quiet is desirable, they are almost indispensable, as they render the closing of the door positively noiseless, and act with almost "human skill." Send for Illustrated Price List.

NORTON DOOR CHECK AND SPRING CO., 46, HOLBORN VIADUCT, LONDON, E.C.

HAGAN'S MAGNOLIA BALM.

Gives a pure and blooming complexion, restores and preserves youthful beauty. Its effects are gradual, natural, and perfect. It removes redness, blotches, pimples, tan, sunburn, and freckles, and makes a lady of thirty appear but twenty. The Magnolia Balm makes the skin smooth and pearly, and imparts a fresh appearance to the countenance. Hagan's Magnolia Balm has been established nearly forty years. Hagan's Magnolia Balm can be obtained of all Chemists, Perfumers, and Stores, or sent to any address on receipt of 3s. 6d. Depot, 7, Snow Hill, London, E.C.

READING THE HAND.

THE ART OF PALMISTRY.

TRIAL BY JURY. By W. S. GILBERT and ARTHUR SULLIVAN. Now performing at the Savoy Theatre. Complete words and music, 3s. net.; pianoforte solo, 2s. 6d. net.

CHAPPELL and CO.'S NEW SONGS.
BID ME GOOD BYE. (Just Published). Words by F. E. WEATHERLY. Music by P. TOSTI. For Soprano, Tenor, Contralto, Baritone, or Bass. Price 2s. net.
"Bid Me Good Bye" will rival in popularity all previous songs by this favourite composer.
An enormous success.

MOTHER. Words by F. E. WEATHERLY. Music by P. TOSTI.
AT VESPERS. P. Tosti.
WHERE MEMORY DWELLS. I. De Lara.
GATES OF THE WEST. CAROLINE LOWTHIAN.
GO RIPLING TIDE. Mrs. MONCRIEFF.
Mrs. Moncrieff's greatest success.

MY TRUST. I. De Lara.
SO SWEET A STORY. Cotsford.
FAREWELL, YET NOT FAREWELL. CAROLINE LOWTHIAN.
Price 2s. each net.
CHAPPELL and CO., 50, New Bond Street, and 15, Poultry, E.C.

MAUDE F. WHITE'S NEW SONGS.
Words from Tennyson's "In Memoriam."
1. I SOMETIMES HOLD IT HALF A SIN.
2. 'TIS BETTER TO HAVE LOVED AND LOVED IS AND WAS MY LORD AND KING.
3. BE NEAR ME WHEN MY LIGHT IS LOW.
CHAPPELL and CO., 50, New Bond Street, W., and 15, Poultry, E.C.

NEW DANCE MUSIC.
BID ME GOOD BYE. Valse on the Melody of Signor Tosti's newest and most successful Song. By HENRY W. DE CAMORS. Performed with great success by the Bijou Drawing-room Orchestra, Cote's Band, &c. Price 2s. net.
PHYLLIS WALTZ. P. Bucalossi.

CLAIRE WALTZ. Leonard GAUTIER. Illustrated with a photograph of Mrs. Kendal by Elliot and Fry.
MERRY FOOTSTEPS POLKA. P. Bucalossi.
FAHRWOHL WALTZ. Caroline LOWTHIAN.
BLACK AND TAN POLKA. CAROLINE LOWTHIAN.
TOI SEULE VALSE. Luke WHEELER.
"SEA BREEZE POLKA."
"The 'Sea Breeze Polka' is one of the best and most spirited Polkas which has been published for a long time."
—Morning Post.
CHAPPELL and CO., 50, New Bond Street, and 15, Poultry, E.C.

CHAPPELL and CO.'S ALEXANDRE HARMONIUMS for Church, School, or Drawing Room, from Six to 150 Guineas, or on the Three Years' System, from £4.5s. per quarter.
50, New Bond Street, and 15, Poultry.

CLOUGH and WARREN'S PET ORGAN. Seven Stops, including Sub-Bass and Sub and Super Octave Coupler. Elegant Carved Walnut Case, 18 Guineas.
CHAPPELL and CO., New Bond St., and Poultry.

CLOUGH and WARREN'S CENTENNIAL GRAND ORGAN. 15 Stops, 9 sets of Reeds and Combination Tubes, 85 Guineas.

CLOUGH and WARREN'S PIPE and REED COMBINATION ORGANS.
With one manual, from 65 guineas.
With two manuals and pedals, from 120 guineas.
Hydraulic Motors for blowing, from 8 guineas.

CLOUGH and WARREN'S ORGANS have been pronounced by the most eminent musicians in England to be superior to all others in pipe-like quality of tone.

CLOUGH and WARREN'S AMERICAN ORGANS. A combination of pipes and reeds which do not go out of tune by the most severe changes of temperature. Easy of manipulation, handsome in design, and of great durability.
From 18 to 225 guineas.
Second-hand from 12 guineas.
Testimonials and Descriptive Lists free by post.
CHAPPELL and CO., New Bond St. and Poultry.

CHARLES HALLÉ'S Practical PIANOFORTE SCHOOL.
New Edition of the two first sections enlarged.
CHARLES HALLÉ'S NEW PIANOFORTE TUTOR.
The best and most useful Tutor ever published.
FORSYTH BROTHERS, London & Manchester.

CHARLES HALLÉ'S MUSICAL LIBRARY.
FORSYTH BROTHERS beg to call attention to their NEW EDITION OF CHARLES HALLÉ'S MUSICAL LIBRARY,
Which has been enlarged and entirely remodelled on the plan of his celebrated PIANOFORTE SCHOOL.
Catalogues post free on application.
FORSYTH BROTHERS, London & Manchester.

DOMINION ORGANS.
A Large Stock of these Celebrated Organs always on view.
Considered the finest toned American Organs yet produced.
A New Manual Pedal Organ just introduced, style 93.
Catalogues post free.
FORSYTH BROTHERS, 272, Regent Circus, Oxford Street, London; 122 and 124, Deansgate, Manchester.

GOUNOD'S Splendid New Song, "THE KING OF LOVE MY SHEPHERD IS," cannot be too highly praised. It has been said that beautiful words inspire beautiful music; it would certainly appear to be so in this case, for these charming words have been most gracefully set by Ch. Gounod. The song is equally suitable for the home and the concert room. It is so well laid out for the voice, that the most ordinary singer can give quite an effective rendering. Four keys. 2s. net.
PHILLIPS and PAGE, 43, Kilburn High Rd., N.W.

D'ALMAINE'S PIANOS, Half-American. Price, From £10.
AMERICAN ORGANS. £5. All full Complete, warranted for Ten Years, carriage free and all risk taken. Easiest terms arranged. Old pianos repaired or taken in exchange. Liberal prices allowed. Established 100 years.—91, Finsbury Pavement, City, E.C.

THREE ENGLISH BALLADS for MEZZO-SOPRANO or BARITONE.
No. 1. "Ab! County Guy" (Sir Walter Scott).
No. 2. "A Wet Sheet" (Allan Cunningham).
No. 3. "She is Not Fair" (Hartley Coleridge).
Music by GERARD F. COBB.
Price 2s. each.
REID BROTHERS, 41, Oxford Street, W.

Charming new song, ready January 19.
HOME DREAMS. By Behrend.
"A most effective song, easy and brilliant."
F. G. (D to E), A and B flat. 24 stanzas.
THE LIGHT OF THE LAND.
By Ciro Pinsutti (Composer of "Laddie").
"A grand and impressive song."
B flat, C (C to E) and E flat. 24 stanzas.
JEM. By Cotsford Dick.
"A bright, sparkling, and merry song."
D, E flat (E to E) and F. 24 stanzas.
THE CLANG OF THE HAMMER.
THEO. BONHEUR (Composer of "Gentle Faces").
"A bold, vigorous, and well-written song."
F, G (B to D), and B flat. 24 stanzas.

Unparalleled success.
SURELY. By A. H. Behrend.
15,620 copies sold first month of issue.
15,620 copies sold first month of issue.
"The most genuine success of modern times."
E flat, F, G (compass D to E), A flat, B flat, and C.
The hits of the season. 24 stamps each.
W. MORLEY and CO.,
269, REGENT STREET, W., and 70, UPPER STREET, N.

TO LADIES.—SALE OF NEW MUSIC at a large reduction and post free. All new songs, pieces, &c., of all publishers in stock. New copies, best editions. Prices commence 4d., 6d., 8d. Catalogues sent gratis, post free.
J. W. MOFFATT, 3, Barnsbury Street, London, N. Established 1827.

105,000 ACCIDENTS, for which TWO MILLIONS have been paid as COMPENSATION by the RAILWAY PASSENGERS ASSURANCE COMPANY, 64, CONSENSE, of all kinds. Paid-up and Invested Funds, £260,000. Premium Income, £435,000. Apply to the Clerks at the Railway Stations, the Local Agents, or West End Office, 8, Grand Hotel Buildings, Charing Cross, or at the Head Office, 64, Cornhill, London, E.C.—WILLIAM J. VIAN, Secretary.

ILKLEY WELLS HYDRO-PATHIC ESTABLISHMENT and HOTEL.
Renovated and Refurnished. Offers a delightful Winter Residence.
A Conservatory, covering 600 square yards, connected with the house, and commanding magnificent views of Wharfedale, has recently been added.
Reduced winter terms.
Address, MANAGER, WELLS HOUSE, ILKLEY, via LEEDS.

"DRIVING BY NIGHT."
The LIGHT from a PAIR of WESTA-WAY'S PATENT LAMPS IS EQUAL to that from SIX ORDINARY CARRIAGE LAMPS. THESE LAMPS ARE STRONGLY MADE and PERFECTLY VENTILATED. A pair will be sent on APPROVAL CARRIAGE PAID and a FAIR TRIAL ALLOWED on receipt of a remittance.
Sold by all Carriage Builders.
PARSONS and CHAPMAN, TAVISTOCK.

ANNUAL SALE.—Allison and Co.
beg respectfully to announce that they are now offering at greatly reduced prices their surplus stock of fancy goods, each department having been carefully revised, and all made-up goods subject to change of fashion are offered at very low prices. In addition to their regular stock, they invite attention to a large purchase of Satin Merveilleux in all colours at 2s. 11d., and Black Satin Duchesse at 1s. 10d., much under the regular price. Coloured, Vigogne Cloth at 10s., well assorted Satin Sash Ribbons, 9 inches wide, at 21d.; and rich Cashmere Sash Ribbons at 3s. 6d.
REGENT HOUSE, 238, 240, and 242, Regent Street.

PLATT'S SPECIALITIES.
CAMBRIC POCKET HANDKERCHIEFS. Linen Cambric, hemmed and washed, ready for use.
The So-called Five-eighths (18 inch) 4s., 4s. 9d., 5s. 6d., 6s. 4d., 7s. 9d., 8s., 10s. 6d., 12s. 6d. per dozen.
The So-called Three-quarter (21 inch) 5s., 5s. 3d., 6s., 6s. 10d., 7s. 9d., 8s. 9d., 10s., 12s., 14s. 9d. per dozen.
The So-called Seven-eighths (25 inch) 6s., 6s. 4d., 7s. 3d., 8s., 8s. 9d., 10s., 11s. 6d., 13s. 9d., 16s. 9d. per dozen.

PLATT and CO.,
77, St. Martin's Lane, London, W.C., will send free to any part of England, Ireland, or Scotland, on receipt of cash with order, not less than 10s. at the doz. prices. N.B.—If not satisfactory, the handkerchiefs can be sent back, and others had or money returned.

DRESS SHIRTS.—FORD'S DUREKA DRESS SHIRTS.—A large stock ready made in eight different sizes and three different qualities of the very finest Linen, as well as the fashionable Ribbed Pique, to wear with one stud or three, 9s. 9d., 7s. 6d., 8s. 6d., 9s. 6d. each. In single boxes ready for use by parcels post free.
R. FORD and CO., 41, Poultry, London.

FAMILY BEREAVEMENTS.
Upon Receipt of Letter or Telegram
PETER ROBINSON'S EXPERIENCED DRESS-MAKERS and MILLINERS TRAVEL TO ALL PARTS OF THE COUNTRY (no matter the distance) FREE OF ANY EXTRA CHARGE, with Dresses, Mantles, Millinery, and a full assortment of MADE-UP ARTICLES of the best and most suitable description. Also materials by the Yard, and supplied at the same VERY REASONABLE PRICES as is obtained at the Warehouse in "REGENT STREET."

Mourning for Servants at unexceptionably low rates, at a great saving to large or small families.
Funerals Conducted in Town or Country at Stated Prices.
PETER ROBINSON'S MOURNING WAREHOUSE, 256 to 262, Regent Street, London.

THE BEST CRAPES
THAT WILL NOT SPOT WITH RAIN.
Special qualities finished by the manufacturer in this desirable manner solely to the order of PETER ROBINSON.
Good qualities from 5s. 6d. to 12s. 9d. per yard. Others not finished by this process, from 1s. 6d. to 4s. 6d.

PARCELS POST FREE.
Made Up Articles or Materials by the Yard Forwarded Promptly.

PETER ROBINSON, COURT and GENERAL MOURNING WAREHOUSE,
256 to 262, REGENT STREET.

THE OXYGEN-GIVING DISINFECTANT.
HARTIN'S CRIMSON SALT.
In addition to this well-known and highly-valued Preparation, a shilling bottle of which makes 100 gallons of Crimson Fluid, the public can now obtain HARTIN'S CRIMSON SALT DISINFECTING POWDER,
a perfectly soluble, non-poisonous, non-corrosive, ODOURLESS, and most powerful Disinfectant, Deodoriser, and Antiseptic, ready for instant use by sprinkling upon all that is offensive or dangerous.
Geo. R. T. Esq., F.R.S., says:—"The results of an extended and elaborate series of carefully conducted experiments, convince me that Hartin's Patent Crimson Salt Disinfecting Powder is a most reliable, economical, thorough and safe Disinfectant."
Sold by Chemists everywhere in Tins. Prices 1s. and 2s. Wholesale by HARTIN'S CRIMSON SALT COMPANY Limited, Worcester.

FOUR SPLENDID SONGS.
EDITH COOKE'S NEW SONG, LOVED VOICES,
In F, E flat, and G.
Is now ready, and may be had of all Musiciansellers.
2s. net.
LOVED VOICES also as a Vocal PLEASE YOURSELF.—G. ADELMAIN.
THE SONG OF A BOAT.—A. BORTON.
In F and E flat.
I MEAN TO WAIT FOR JACK.
C. DICK.
In E flat and F.
Each 2s. net.
ROBERT COCKS and CO., New Burlington Street, London.

EPSS'S COCOA.
GRATEFUL—COMFORTING.
"By a thorough knowledge of the natural laws which govern the operations of digestion and nutrition, and by a careful application of the fine properties of well-selected cocoa, Mr. Epss has provided our breakfast-tables with a delicately flavoured beverage which may save us many heavy doctors' bills. It is by the judicious use of such articles of diet that a constitution may be gradually built up until strong enough to resist every tendency to disease. Hundreds of subtle maladies are floating around us ready to attack wherever there is a weak point. We may escape many a fatal shaft by keeping ourselves well fortified with pure blood and a well-nourished frame."
—Civil Service Gazette.
Made simply with boiling water or milk.

JAMES EPSS and CO.,
—HOMOEOPATHIC CHEMISTS.
Also Makers of Epss's Chocolate Essence.

SCHWEITZER'S COCOATINA.
Anti-Dyspeptic Cocoa or Chocolate Powder GUARANTEED PURE SOLUBLE COCOA.
With excess of Fat extracted.
The Faculty pronounce it the most nutritious, perfectly digestible Beverage for "BREAKFAST, LUNCHEON, or SUPPER," and invaluable for Invalids and Children.
Four times the strength of Cocos Thickened yet Weakened with Starch, &c., and really cheaper.
Keeps for years in climates. Requires no Cooking. A tea spoonful to a Breakfast Cup costing less than a halfpenny.
In tins, at 1s. 6d., 3s., &c., by Chemists, Grocers, &c.

A DELICIOUS MEDICINE.
DIEB'S "EDIBLE" Fruit Pills,
renowned for their efficacy in Constipation, Bile, Indigestion, and all ailments of the Stomach. Eagerly taken by Children and the Delicate. Highly recommended by the Faculty. Of all Chemists, 1s. 11d., 2s. 9d., and 4s. 6d. per box or post free of the Consignees, A. POSENER and CO., 61, Mansell Street, London.

EVERY LADY, EVERY GENTLEMAN, EVERY HOUSEHOLD, EVERY TRAVELLER, EVERY SPORTSMAN, EVERY COTTAGE, EVERY HOSPITAL, SHOULD KEEP A BOTTLE.
It thoroughly cleanses all articles of
THE TOILET, SUCH AS SPONGES, which it completely renovates. BRUSHES & COMBS, BATHS, &c., BOTTLERS, and GLASSWARE of all kinds, and takes stains off Marble and Ivory.
Full Directions on the Bottles.
WHOLESALE OF TOMNED and CO.,
33, RED LION SQUARE, W.C.

THE PROPRIETORS OF EAU D'EL TEB would draw attention to the following Testimonials lately received:—
Mrs. ELIZA GREEN, the Principal of a Boarding School for Young Ladies, writes:—"In the belief that it may be of service to others conducting establishments like this, I am sending you a testimonial to the merits like this. I have never met with anything before that does it so effectively and cheaply as this."
A GENTLEMAN, returning from his travels in the East, says:—"It cleaned and made things bearable that otherwise would have given us much inconvenience."
A HOTEL KEEPER sends the following:—"We find it very useful. A little cleans the fly-blows from our looking-glasses, taking care to pass after it a sponge soaked in warm water. It is particularly useful for marble—so really very valuable throughout large establishments like this."

CHOLERA.
EAU D'EL TEB is a means of prevention.
The proprietors have much satisfaction in bringing the enclosed testimonial to public notice.
Translation of letter from Captain DE BARRE, of the ship *Compatriote*:—"Constantinople, June 20, 1884.
"We had a case of cholera on board during our voyage here. I wish to tell you that we employed your EAU D'EL TEB largely. All about the patient was washed with the solution of it, while the rest of all on board were washed with it. Owing to these and other precautions the disease was confined to one man. I consider it most essential to cleanliness on shipboard, in hospital, in fact, everywhere where large numbers of people are compelled to dwell together. We put a few spoonfuls of it in a bucket of water in which the linen is soaked, and I believe all germs of contagion are thus destroyed."
(Signed) "GEORGES DE BARRE."

CHARITY ORGANISATION SOCIETY. Patron—The Queen.
The object of this Society is the improvement of the condition of the poor—(1) by bringing about co-operation between the Charities and the Poor Law, and amongst the Charities; (2) by securing due investigation and fitting action in all cases; and (3) by repressing mendicancy.
Committees (38) have been established throughout London.
CONTRIBUTIONS towards the expenses of the Council can be paid at the Central Office, 15, Buckingham Street, Adelphi; or to Messrs. Coutts and Co., 59, Strand, W.C. Contributions for the poorer District Committees can be paid to the District Committee Aid Fund of the Council.
CHARLES S. LOCH, Secretary.

POPULAR NEW NOVELS NOW READY AT ALL LIBRARIES.
NEAR NEIGHBOURS. By FRANCES MARY PEARD, Author of "Contradictions," &c. 2 vols.
VENETIA'S LOVERS. By LESLIE KEITH. 3 vols.
BETWEEN THE ACTS. By C. H. D. STOCKER. 3 vols.
PERIL. By JESSIE FOTHERGILL, Author of "Probation," &c. 3 vols.
THE WHITE WITCH. 3 vols.
RICHARD BENTLEY and SON,
NEW BURLINGTON STREET.

SECOND EDITION OF THE ARGOSY FOR JANUARY NOW READY.
MRS. HENRY WOOD'S ARGOSY is literally laden with golden grain."
—The Daily Telegraph.

THE MYSTERY OF ALLAN GRALE, a new Illustrated Serial Story, commences in the JANUARY NUMBER of the ARGOSY. Second Edition now ready.
CARMEL COTTAGE, by Johnny LUDLOW, and AMONG THE WELSH, by CHARLES W. WOOD, F.R.G.S., commences in the JANUARY NUMBER of the ARGOSY. Second Edition now ready.

NOW READY, MRS. HENRY WOOD'S MAGAZINE, THE ARGOSY FOR JANUARY.
CONTENTS:
1. The Mystery of Allan Grale. A New Serial Story. Chap. 1.—The Farm by the Loch. Chap. 2.—The Knock at the Door. Chap. 3.—What Could it Mean? Chap. 4.—The Black Pool. Illustrated by M. Ellen Edwards.
2. Carmel Cottage. By Johnny Ludlow.
3. Among the Welsh. By Charles W. Wood, F.R.G.S. With Nine Illustrations.
4. The Conversion of Professor Nabs.
5. No. 1 of the First Book.
6. Little Maid of Arcadie.
7. A Requiem. By G. B. Stuart. Sixpence Monthly.

"The Argosy" sails over golden seas."
—Daily Telegraph.
"The Argosy" sails as gaily as ever, and the golden grain with which Mrs. Henry Wood loads her vessel shows no sign of diminution. The present number is one of the best ever issued."
—Bald's Life.
"Mrs. Henry Wood's 'Argosy' is one of the brightest and most amusing as well as the cheapest amongst the English serials."
—Broad Arrow.
"The best and cheapest magazine we have."
—Standard.
"Johnny Ludlow's stories are almost perfect."
—Spectator.
The interest aroused in Johnny Ludlow is considerable."
—Saturday Review.
Sixpence Monthly.
SECOND EDITION NOW READY FOR JANUARY. RICHARD BENTLEY & SON, 8, New Burlington Street, W.

NOW READY, Price 2d.; post free Three Penny Stamps.
FAMILY HERALD SUPPLEMENT.
NEW YEAR'S DOUBLE A COMPLETE NOVEL, MORE than double the length of the ordinary Supplement, entitled, QUEEN OF HIS LIFE.
By a New Author.
Price Twopence; post free, Three Penny Stamps. London: W. STEVENS, 421, Strand; and all News-vendors.

THE LADIES' TREASURY: A Household Magazine of Literature, Education, Fashion, Needlework, and Cookery. 7d. Monthly.
The JANUARY PART (beginning a new volume) contains:—
An Egyptian Fellaheen Woman (Illustrated).
Marriage Customs.
His Father's Darling. A Complete Story.
Lady Nairn and Her Songs.
Egyptian Ancient and Modern. Two Illustrations.
My Lover, John Jesson.
The Five-Franc Piece. A Complete Story.
LARGE COLOURED FASHION PLATE:—
SUPPLEMENT. Picture, entitled, "The Fisherman's Daughter."
FASHIONS, ENGRAVINGS.—Bridal Costume; Promenade Costume—Children's Dresses—Ulster—Dolman—Ulster—Newmarket Coat—Skating Costume—Ball Costume—Evening Dress for Young Lady—Home Dress for Young Lady—Dinner Gown.
NEEDLEWORK ENGRAVINGS.—Squares for the Centre of a Chair Tidy in Crochet—Golden Drop Design in Crochet.
London: BEMROSE and SONS, 23, Old Bailey, and Derby.

ERUPTIONS: Their Real Nature.
By Dr. BARR MEADOWS, Physician (twenty years) to the National Institution for Diseases of the Skin—G. HILL, 154, Westminster Bridge Road.
LONDON JOURNALISTS.—A superb Litho-Engraving, 22 by 28, with Portraits and fac-simile Autographs of Members of Editorial Staff of "THE TIMES," "STANDARD," "TELEGRAPH," "DAILY NEWS," "CHRONICLE," "ST. JAMES'S GAZETTE," "ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS," "GRAPHIC," "PUNCH," "TRUTH," "WORLD." A representative group of exceptional interest. This finely executed Picture will be sent post free to any address on receipt of P.O.O. for 2s. 6d. by RICHARDS, TERRY and CO., 46, Holborn Viaduct, London, E.C.

SAMARITAN FREE HOSPITAL FOR WOMEN and CHILDREN. Lower Seymour Street, Portman Square, W.—Dorset House Branch—1, Dorset Street, Manchester Square.
Patron—H.R.H. THE DUKE OF CONNAUGHT, K.G.
President—THE RIGHT HON. THE LORD LEIGH.
In order to sustain the Hospital and its Branch in their present efficient working order, the Committee feel it necessary to endeavour to raise at least £2,000, £400 of which is required to pay off loans unavoidably incurred last year. And they very earnestly and confidently appeal for help to the friends of the Hospital, and all who sympathise with them in their efforts to relieve the sufferings, and save many poor women and children from premature death.
The Institution is a Free Hospital for the Reception and Treatment of Diseases Peculiar to Women, no Letter of Recommendation required, Poverty and Sickness the only Passport.
Since its foundation no less than 259,333 women and children have been treated in the Out-Department, and 7,398 women and 763 children have been admitted as In-Patients. Large numbers of the women were suffering from OVARIAN TUMOUR and DROPSY—which, before special attention was directed to it in the Samaritan Hospital in 1858, was a disease almost always fatal.
Up to the end of 1883, no fewer than 967 cases were operated upon, with 802 recoveries and 155 deaths, a mortality of 17.06 per cent.
£5,000 per annum is required to maintain the Hospital and its Branch, of which sum the Annual Subscriptions amount to little more than £1,400, and the remainder has to be raised by donations, and other uncertain sources of income. The Committee are most anxious to increase the Annual Subscriptions in order to relieve them of the anxiety of raising so large an amount otherwise.

GEORGE SCUDAMORE, Secretary.

FURNISH THROUGHOUT.
SUBSTANTIAL Artistic Furniture (REGD.)
OETZMANN & CO.,
HAMPSTEAD ROAD,
NEAR TOTTENHAM COURT ROAD.

FURNISH THROUGHOUT.
OETZMANN and CO., 67, 69, 71, 73, 77, and 79, Hampstead Road, near Tottenham Court Road, London. CARPETS, Furniture, Bedding, Drapery, Furnishings, Ironmongery, China, Glass, Paper Hangings, Pictures, Bronzes, Clocks, Pianos, &c., and every other requisite for completely furnishing a house of any class, thereby saving much time, trouble, and expense. Lowest prices consistent with guaranteed quality.

FURNITURE
OETZMANN and CO.
THE "CANTERBURY" Ebonized CHIPPENDALE DRAWING-ROOM SUITE, £16 10s., consisting of a handsome Cabinet, with two bevelled plates in back, and decorated panel in door, an Octagon Centre Table, six Chairs and two Arm Chairs, with circular cushioned seats, covered in Silk plush, Roman Satin, or Tapestry. Illustrations of this Suite sent post free on application.—OETZMANN and CO.

EARLY ENGLISH BRACKETS
in BLACK and GOLD or Walnut and Gold, with Decorated Panels, 8s. 6d.; Ebonized Chippendale Hanging Corner Whatnots, with four bevelled plates, 27s. 6d.; Richly Decorated Early English Bracket Girandole, 3 ft. high, with Plate Glass Back, 36s. 6d. O. and CO. have an immense variety of Brackets, Girandoles, Overmantels, Chimney Glasses, Cabinets, and every description of Decorative Furnishing Items on view in the Show Rooms. Illustrations sent free on application.
OETZMANN and CO.

CARPETS.
OETZMANN & CO.
CARPET DEPARTMENT.
OETZMANN and CO. have a quantity of ready-made Carpets, in all sizes, made to use up last year's patterns, which will be cleared out at a bargain. Quotations forwarded by post without charge, upon receiving size and description required.

OETZMANN and CO.—HEARTH-RUGS.—Large Size Hearthrugs, 4s. 9d. each; Axminster Ditto, 9s. 11d. and 12s. 9d.; Best Axminster Ditto, 15s. 6d.—usual price, 21s.; Sheepskin Hearthrugs, from 13s. 9d. upwards; Ditto Mats, from 2s. 6d. Floor Cloth, from 1s. 6d. to 3s. per square yard; Patent Linoleum Floor Cloth, from 1s. 6d. per yard.

CURTAINS.
OETZMANN & CO.

THE NEW "CAIRO" CURTAINS
three yards long by 50 inches wide, 13s. 6d. per pair; 3 1/2 yards, 16s. 9d.; 4 yards, 18s. 9d. Handsome Reversible Tapestry Curtains in all the new and fashionable shades of colourings, three yards long by 51 inches wide, 25s.; 3 1/2 yards, 28s. 6d.; four yards, 31s. 6d. Patterns sent on application.

TABLE LAMPS.—The "Kensington" ART METAL TABLE LAMPS.
OETZMANN and CO.—New designs, most artistic, prices very moderate. Also a large assortment of Table, Reading, and other Lamps, for the present season, in Bronze, Brass, Ormolu, Royal Dresden, and other China of the newest designs, in great variety fitted with the new improved burners. A variety of Duplex Lamps, complete, 10s. 6d.; Handsome ditto, from 18s. 6d. to 6 guineas.—OETZMANN and CO.

POSTAL ORDER DEPARTMENT.
OETZMANN and CO.—ORDERS sent per POST, whether large or small, receive prompt and careful attention. Those residing at a distance, of any to whom a personal visit would be inconvenient, desirous of leaving the selection to the Firm, may rely upon a faithful attention to their wishes and interest in the selection.

THE POSTAL ORDER DEPARTMENT is personally supervised by a member of the Firm, and O. and CO. continually receive numerous letters expressing the greatest satisfaction with the execution of orders so entrusted. Persons residing in Foreign Countries and the Colonies will find great advantages by entrusting their orders to O. and CO. For further particulars please see page 173 in Catalogue, sent post free on application.

ILLUSTRATED CATALOGUE
POST FREE.
OETZMANN & CO.
HAMPSTEAD ROAD.

HEALTH FOR ALL!
HOLLOWAY'S PILLS.
THESE PILLS PURIFY THE BLOOD.
Correct all Disorders of
THE LIVER, STOMACH, KIDNEYS, & BOWELS.
They are wonderfully Efficacious in Ailments incidental to Females of all ages; and as a General Family Medicine are Unsurpassed.

GOLDEN HAIR.—ROBARE'S
AUREOLINE produces the beautiful golden colour much admired. Warranted perfectly harmless. Price 5s. 6d. and 10s. 6d., of all the principal Perfumers and Chemists throughout the World.—Wholesale Agents: R. HOVENDEEN and SONS, London.

THE NOSE MACHINE used for a few times an hour daily, shapes the member to perfection. 10s. 6d.; sent by post for stamps.—ALEX. ROSS, 21, Lamb's Conduit Street, Holborn, London.

DEAFNESS.—Persons afflicted with Deafness, Noises, or any other Ear Disease, should write for the Rev. E. J. SILVERTON'S work on DISEASES OF THE EAR AND EYE (275th thousand), post free, 6d., containing valuable information. Address Rev. E. J. SILVERTON, 16 to 19 IMPERIAL BUILDINGS, LUDGATE CIRCUS, E.C.

"I LIKE DR. LOCOCK'S PULMONIC WAFERS, because they are pleasant to take and effectual in Coughs, Colds, &c." (Signed) G. Smith, Stokesley Station, Northallerton. 1s. 13d.

TO ENSURE A CLEAR SKIN use SULPHOLINE LOTION every night for a week. It is a peculiar agreeable fluid, having the faculty of always producing a clear smooth skin by restoring its healthy action.
Sulpholine is sold by Chemists everywhere. Bottles 2s. 9d. each.

PEPPER'S QUININE and IRON
Tonic strengthens the nerves and muscular system, improves digestion, stimulates the circulation, promotes appetite, animates the spirits, and thoroughly recruits the health. Bottles (thirty-two doses), 4s. 6d.
Sold by Chemists everywhere. Insist on having Pepper's Tonic.

DINNEFORD'S MAGNESIA.
This pure Solution is the best remedy for Acidity of the Stomach, Heartburn, Headache, Gout, and Indigestion.

DINNEFORD'S MAGNESIA,
The safest and most gentle aperient for delicate constitutions, ladies, children, and infants.
OF ALL CHEMISTS.

ashore' meant, I felt that all my conversation had been categorical to monotony, and I determined, therefore, to reserve further inquiry until another occasion. Observing that my new friend was now looking at the caravan with considerable interest, I asked her if she knew what it was, and if she had ever seen anything like it before. She replied in the negative, though I think she had a tolerably good guess as to the caravan's uses. I thought this a good opportunity to show my natural politeness. Would she like to look at the interior? She said she would, though without exhibiting much enthusiasm.

"I thereupon led the way up the steps and into the vehicle. Matt followed; but, so soon as she caught a glimpse of the interior, stood timidly on the threshold. What is there in the atmosphere of a house, even the rudest, which places the visitor at a disadvantage as compared with the owner? Even animals feel this, and dogs especially, when visiting strange premises, exhibit most abject humility. But I must not generalise. The bearings of this remark, to quote my friend Captain Cuttle, lie in the application of it. Matt for a moment was awed.

"Come in, Matt; come in," I said. "She came in by slow degrees; and I noticed for the first time—seeing how near her hat was to the roof,—that she was unusually tall. I then did the honours of the place; showed her my sleeping arrangements, my culinary implements, everything that I thought would interest her. I offered her the arm-chair, or turned-up bedstead; but she preferred a stool which I sometimes used for my feet, and sitting down upon it, looked round her with obvious admiration.

"Should you like to live in a house like this?" I asked encouragingly.

"She shook her head with decision.

"Why not?" I demanded.

"She did not exactly know why, or at any rate could not explain. Wishing to interest and amuse her, I handed her a portfolio of my sketches, chiefly in pencil and pen-and-ink, but a few in water-colours. Her manner changed at once, and she turned them over with little cries of delight. It was clear that Matt had a taste for the beautiful in Art, but her chief attraction was for pictures representing the human face or figure.

"Among the sketches she found a crayon drawing of an antique and bearded gentleman in a skull cap, copied from some Rembrandtish picture I had seen abroad.

"I know who this is!" she exclaimed. "It's William Jones's father!"

"I assured her on my honour that William Jones's father was not personally known to me, but she seemed a little incredulous. Presently she rose to go.

"I can't stop no longer," she explained, "I've got to go up to Monkshurst for William Jones."

"Monkshurst? Is that where the polite Mr. Monk resides?"

"Yes; up in the wood," she replied, with a grimace expressive of no little dislike.

"Is Mr. Monk a friend of yours?"

"Her answer was a very decided negative. Then slouching to the door, she swung herself down to the ground. I followed and stood on the threshold, looking down at her.

"Don't forget that I'm to paint your picture," I said. "When will you come back?"

"To-morrow, maybe."

"I shall expect you. Good-bye!"

"Good-bye, master," she returned, reaching up to shake hands.

"I watched her as she walked away towards the road, and noticed that she took bold strides like a boy. On reaching the road she looked back and laughed, then she drew herself together, and began running like a young deer, with little or nothing of her former clumsiness, until she disappeared among the sandhills.

"Thursday.—This morning, just after breakfast, when I had entered the caravan to prepare my materials for the day's painting, Tim appeared at the door with a horrid grin.

"There's a young lady asking for ye," he said.

"I had forgotten for the moment my appointment of the day before, and when I leapt from the caravan I perceived, standing close by, with her back to me, and her face towards the lake, the figure of a young woman. At first I failed to identify her, for she wore a black hat and a white feather, a cloth jacket, and a dress which almost reached the ground; but she turned round as I approached her, and I recognised my new acquaintance.

"I cannot say that she was improved by her change of costume. In the first place it made her look several years older—in fact, quite young-womanly. In the second place it was tawdry, not to say, servant-gally, if I may coin such an adjective. The dress was of thin silk, old and frayed, and looking as if it had suffered a good deal from exposure to the elements, as was indeed the actual case. The jacket was also old, and seemed made of the rough material which is usually cut into sailor's pea-jackets; which was the case also. The hat was obviously new, but, just as obviously, home-made.

"So you have come," I said, shaking hands. "Upon my word, I didn't know you."

"She laughed delightedly, and glanced down at her attire, which clearly afforded her the greatest satisfaction.

"I put on my Sunday clothes," she explained, "cause I was going to have my likeness took. Don't you tell William Jones."

"I promised not to betray her to that insufferable nuisance, and refrained from informing her that I thought her ordinary costume far more becoming than her seventh-day finery.

"That's a nice dress," I said, hypocritically. "Where did you buy it?"

"I didn't buy it. It come ashore."

"What! When you 'come ashore' yourself?"

"No fear!" she answered. "Last winter when the big ship went to bits out there."

"Oh, I see! Then it was a portion of a wreck?"

"Yes, it come ashore, and, look ye now, this jacket come ashore too. On a sailor chap."

"And the sailor chap made you a present of it, I suppose?"

"No fear!" she repeated, with her sharp shake of the head. "How could he give it me, when he was drowned and come ashore? William Jones gave it to me, and I altered it my own self, look ye now, to make it fit."

"She was certainly an extraordinary young person, and wore her mysterious finery with a coolness I thought remarkable, it being quite clear, from her explanation, that all was fish that came to her net, or, in other words, that dead men's clothes were as acceptable to her unprejudiced taste as any others. However, the time was hastening on, and I had my promise to keep. So I got my crayon materials, and made Matt sit down before me on a stool, first insisting, however, that she should divest herself of her head-gear, which was an abomination, but which she discarded with extreme reluctance. Directly I began, she became rigid, and fixed herself, so to speak, as people do when being photographed—her eyes glaring on vacancy, her whole face lost in self-satisfied vacuity.

"You needn't keep like that," I cried, "I want your face to have some expression. Move your head about as much as you like, laugh and talk—it will be all the better."

"Last time I was took," she replied, "the chap said I mustn't move."

"Ah! I suppose he was a travelling photographer?"

"He had a little black box, like, on legs, and a cloth on top of it, and he looked at me through a hole in the middle. Then he cried 'now,' and held up his hand for me to keep still as a mouse; then he counted fifty—and I was took."

"Ah! Indeed! Was it a good likeness?"

"Yes, master. But I looked like the black woman who come ashore last Easter was a year."

"With conversation like this we beguiled the time, while I proceeded rapidly with my drawing. At the end of a couple of hours Matt had become so fidgetty that I thought it advisable to give her a rest. She sprang up and ran over to inspect the picture. The moment her eyes fell upon it, she uttered a rapturous cry."

"Look ye now, ain't it pretty? Master, am I like that?"

"I answered her it was an excellent likeness, and not too flattering."

Her face fell however a little as she proceeded.

"Are my cheeks as red as that, master?"

"You are red, Matt," I replied, flippantly; "so are the roses."

"She looked at me thoughtfully.

"When it's finished, will you give it to me to keep?"

"Well, we shall see."

"I gave t'other chap a shilling for his, frame and all, but I've got no more money," she continued, with an insinuating smile, which, as a man of gallantry, I could not resist. So I promised that, if she behaved herself properly, I would in all probability make her the present she coveted.

"You must come again to-morrow," I said, as we shook hands, "and I'll finish the thing off."

"All right, master, I'll come."

"And, with a nod and a bright smile, she walked away."

"During the whole of this interview, Tim had not been unob-servant, and so soon as I was left alone he looked up from the work he was engaged upon, viz., potato-washing, and gave a knowing smile.

"Sure she's a fine bold colleen," he said. "Does your honour know who she is?"

"I have not the slightest idea."

"They're saying down beyant that she's a say-fondling, and has neither father nor mother, nor any belongings."

"Pray who was your informant?"

"The man who picked her from the say—William Jones hisself."

"That name again. It was becoming too much for flesh and blood to bear. From the first moment of my arrival I had heard no other, and I had begun to detest its very sound."

CHAPTER IV.

INTRODUCES WILLIAM JONES AND HIS FATHER

OUR story is now bound to follow in the footsteps of Matt, who, in quitting the presence of her artist-friend, walked rapidly along the sand-encumbered road in the direction of the sea.

Skirting the lake upon the left hand, and still having the ocean of sandhills upon her right, she gradually slackened her pace. A spectator, had he been by, would have doubtless observed that the change was owing to maiden meditation; that, in other words, Matt had fallen into a brown study.

Presently she sat down upon a convenient stone, or piece of rock, and, resting her elbows on her knees, her chin in her hands, looked for some minutes at vacancy. At last she rose, flushing warmly, and murmuring something to herself.

The something was to this effect:

"His hands are as white as a lady's when he pulls off them gloves, and he said I was as pretty as my picture."

I can only guess at the train of reasoning which led to this soliloquy, and express my opinion that Matt had well-developed ideas on the subject of the sexes. True, she was not above sixteen, and had little or no experience of men, none at all of men who were both young and good-looking. Nevertheless, she was not insensible to the charms of a white hand, and other tokens of masculine refinement and beauty.

By a natural sequence of ideas she was led to stretch out her own right hand and look at it critically. It was very brown, and covered with huge golden freckles. The inspection not being altogether satisfactory she thrust both her hands irritably into the pockets of her jacket, and walked on.

Leaving the lake behind her she followed the road along a swampy hollow, down which the very shallowest of rivulets crept along to the sea, now losing itself altogether in mossy patches of suspicious greenness, again emerging and trickling with feeble glimmers over pebble and sand. Presently she left the road and came upon a primitive wooden bridge, consisting of only one plank, supported on two cairns of stone. Here she paused, and, seeing a red-legged sand-piper running about on the edge of the water just below her, made a gesture like a boy's throwing a stone, whereon the sand-piper sprang up chirping, and flew along out of sight.

By this time she was in full sight of the sea. Dead calm, and covered with rain-coloured shadows, it touched the edges of the flat sands about a mile away, and left one long creamy line of changeless foam. The sands themselves stretched away to the westward far as eye could see. But to the left and eastward, that is to say, in the direction towards which she was going, there was a long rocky promontory with signs of human habitation. Breaking into a swing-like trot Matt hastened thither, following a footpath across marshy fields.

In due time she came out upon a narrow and rudely-made road which wound along the rocky promontory, at low-water skirting the sand, at high-water, the sea. The first house she reached was a wooden life-boat house, lying down in a creek; and it being then low tide, at some distance from the water's edge. On the roadside above the house was a flagstaff, and beneath the flagstaff a wooden seat. All was very still and desolate, without a sign of life; but a little further along the road was a row of cottages which seemed inhabited, and were, in fact, the abodes of the coastguard. Instead of lingering here Matt proceeded on her way until she reached what, at first sight, looked like the beginning of a village, or small town. There were houses on each side of the road, some of them several storeys high; but close inspection showed that most of them were roofless, that few of them possessed any windows or doors, and that nearly all were decayed and dilapidated from long disuse, while not a few had a blasted and sinister appearance, as if blackened by fire. And still there was no sign of any human soul. Suddenly, however, the street came to an end, and Matt found herself on a sort of rocky platform overlooking the sea; and on this platform, shading his eyes from the blazing sun, and looking out seaward, was a solitary man.

So intent was he on his occupation that he was unconscious of Matt's approach till she was standing by his side. He turned his eyes upon her for a moment, and then once more gazed out to sea.

A short, plump, thickset man, with a round, weather-beaten face, which would have been good-humoured but for its expression of extreme watchfulness and greed. The eyes were blue, but very small and keen; the forehead low and narrow; the hair coarse and sandy; the beard coarser and sandier still. He might have been about fifty years of age. His dress was curious; consisting of a yellow sou'-wester, a pair of seaman's coarse canvas trousers, and a blue pilot jacket, ornamented with brass buttons which bore the insignia of Her Majesty's naval service.

Presently, without turning his eyes again from the far distance, the man spoke in a husky, far-away whisper:—

"Matt, do you see summat out yonder?"

Matt strained her gaze through the dazzling sunlight, but failed to discern any object on the light expanse of water.

"Look ye now," continued the man; "it may be drifting weed, or it may be wreck; but it's summat. Look again."

"Summat black, William Jones?"

"Yes. Coming and going. Now it comes, and it's black; now it goes, and the water looks white where it was. If it isn't wreck, it's weed; if it ain't weed, it's wreck. And the tide's flowing, and it'll go ashore afore night at the Caldron Point, if I wait for it. But I shan't wait," he added eagerly. "I'll go and overhaul it now."

He looked round suspiciously, and then said:—

"Matt, did you see any of them coastguard chaps as you come along?"

"No, William Jones."

"Thought not. They're up Pencroes way, fooling about; so there's a chance for a honest man to look arter his living without no questioning. You come along with me, and if it is summat, I'll gie thee tuppence some o' these fine days."

As he turned to go, his eye fell for the first time on her attire.

"What's this, Matt? What are you doing in your Sunday clothes?"

The girl was at a loss how to reply. She blushed scarlet and hung down her head. Fortunately for her the man was too absorbed in his main object of thought to catechise her further. He only shook his fat head in severe disapprobation, and led the way down to a small creek in the rocks, where a rough coble was rocking, secured by a rusty chain.

"Jump in and take the paddles. I'll sit astern and keep watch."

The girl obeyed and leapt in; but before sitting down she tucked up her dress to her knees to avoid the dirty water in the bottom of the boat. William Jones followed, and pushed off with his hands. Calm as the water was there was a heavy shoreward swell, on which they were immediately uplifted with some danger of being swept back on the rocks; but Matt handled the paddles like one to the manner born, and the boat shot out swiftly on the shining sea.

The sun was burning with almost insufferable brightness, and the light blazed on the golden mirror of the water with blinding refracted rays. Crouching in the stern of the boat William Jones shaded his eyes with both hands, and gazed intently on the object he had discovered far out to sea. Now and then he made a rapid motion to guide the girl in her rowing, but he did not speak a word.

O! how hot it was out there on the sun-scorched waves! For some time Matt pulled on in silence, but at last she could bear it no longer, and rested on her oars, with the warm perspiration streaming down her freckled cheeks.

"Pull away, Matt," said the man, not looking at her. "You ain't tired, not you!"

With a long-drawn breath Matt drew in the oars, and swift as thought peeled off her jacket and threw off her hat, leaving her head exposed to the burning sun.

Now the silk gown she wore had evidently been used by its original owner as a festal raiment, for it had been cut low, and had short sleeves. So Matt's shoulders and arms were perfectly bare, and very white they looked in contrast with her sun-freckled hands, her sun-burnt face, and her warm brown neck. Her bust was as yet undeveloped, but her neck and shoulders were fine, and her arms beautifully moulded. Altogether, her friend the painter, could he have seen her just then, would have regarded her with increasing admiration.

Freed from the encumbrance of her jacket, she now pulled away with easy grace and skill. Further and further the boat receded from shore, till the promontory they had left was a couple of miles away. Suddenly William Jones made a sign to the girl to stop, and stood up in the boat to reconnoitre.

The object at which he had been gazing so long was now clearly visible. It consisted of something black, floating on a glassy stretch of water, and surrounded by fragments of loose scum or foam; it was to all appearance motionless, but was in reality drifting wearily shoreward on the flowing tide.

William Jones now evinced increasing excitement, and urged his companion to hurry quickly forward,—which she did, putting out all her strength in a series of rapid and powerful strokes. Another quarter of an hour brought them to the spot where the object was floating. Trembling with eagerness, the man leant over the boat's side with outstretched hands.

As he did so Matt turned her head away with a curious gesture of dread.

"What is it, William Jones?" she asked, not looking at him.

"It's no—it you know—one o' them?"

"No, it ain't!" replied the man, leaning over the side of the coble, and tilting the gun-wale almost to the water's edge. "Too early for them, Matt. If they comes, it won't be till Sunday's tide. They're down at the bottom now, and ain't yet rose. Easy! Lean t'other way! So there—look out!"

As he spoke he struggled with something in the water, and at last, with an effort which almost capsized the boat, pulled it in. Matt looked now, and saw that it was a small flat wooden trunk, covered with pieces of slimy weed. Floating near it were several pieces of splintered wood which seemed to have formed part of a boat. These, too, William secured, and threw down on the foot-board beneath him.

"It's a box, that's what it is," cried Matt.

"It's a box, surely," said Jones. "And it's locked, too. And look ye now. I misdoubt there's nowt inside, or mayhap it would have sunk. Howsomer, we'll see!"

After an unavailing effort to force it open with his hands he drew forth a large clasp knife, worked away at the lock, and tried to force open the lid, which soon yielded to his efforts, as the action of the salt water had already begun to rot the wood. On being thus opened the box was found to contain only a couple of coarse linen shirts, an old newspaper, two or three biscuits, and half a bottle of some dark fluid.

After examining these articles one by one William Jones threw them back into the box with gestures of disgust, retaining only the bottle, which he uncorked and applied to his lips.

"Rum!" he said, smacking his lips and nodding at Matt. Then re-corking the bottle carefully he returned it to the box, and standing up, reconnoitred the sea on every side. But nothing else rewarded his eager search; he threw himself down in the stern of the boat, and ordered Matt to pull back to shore.

As they went he closed one eye thoughtfully, and mused aloud:

"Night afore last it blew half a gale from the southard. This here box came awash from the east coast of Ireland. Maybe it was a big ship as was lost; them planks was part of a wessel's long boat. More's coming if the wind don't come up from the norrard. The moon's full to night and to-morrow. I'll tell the old 'un, and keep a sharp look-out off the Caldron P'int."

Matt rowed on steadily till they came within a quarter of a mile of the shore, when William Jones stood up again and reconnoitred the prospect inland.

"Pull in, Matt!" he said, after a minute. "All's square!"

Soon afterwards the boat reached the rocks. William Jones sprang out, and running up to the platform above, took another survey. This being satisfactory he ran down again and lifted the box out of the boat, carrying it with ease under one arm.

"Make the boat fast," he said in a husky whisper, "and bring them bits o' wood along with you for the fire. I'll cut on to the cottage with this here. It ain't much, but it's summat; so I'll

(To be continued)



Art-loving folks have to thank Miss Rachel and Miss Eleanor Holmes for translating "The Autobiography of Hector Berlioz, from 1803 to 1865" (Macmillan and Co.). This work comprises notices of the great musician's travels in Italy, Germany, Russia, and England. His mother fiercely opposed the bent of his genius toward music, and his visit to Paris for its study. "Your father has been weak enough," she remarked, "to allow you to return to Paris, and to encourage your wild and wicked plans; but I will not have this guilt on my soul, and, once for all, I forbid your departure. . . . Well, then, go! Go and wallow in the filth of Paris, sully your

unquestionable power." "Miss Bretherton," by Mrs. Humphry Ward (1 vol.: Macmillan and Co.), is so certain to be taken by all readers for a critical and psychological study of Miss Mary Anderson, that we may fairly assume this to have been Mrs. Ward's intention. There is practically no concealment about the matter. It is couched in a serious spirit of warning to that eminent actress, and also in that of the uncomfortable personage, the candid friend. Miss Bretherton is an actress dowered with all manner of gifts in a supreme degree—beauty, personal charm, genius, a high standard of art and life, and all the virtues under the sun. But she has never been touched by passion, and is as absolutely ignorant of art as if no such thing existed. She does not even know French—the prime necessity for an actor or actress, according to Mrs. Ward. The consequence is that the enthusiasm created by her first appearances in London, owing to her beauty and her high character, gradually fades. The critics presently find out that she is a bad actress; though a perfect woman. But suddenly, as if by magic, all is changed. She falls in love with a distinguished critic, old enough to be her guide and philosopher as well as lover, and takes a course of dramatic lessons in Paris. Owing either to the love, or to the lessons, or to both combined, she forthwith electrifies the whole theatrical world. So now every actress knows exactly what to do. Let her first buy a French grammar; and all the rest seems, according to Mrs. Ward, fairly safe to come. The novel is amusing, at any rate to those who care about the drama. Those who do not, cannot possibly care for the novel. It is not within our province here to examine Mrs. Ward's critical views, but they are put forward with all the earnestness appropriate to great causes. The authoress has evidently Miss Bretherton's education profoundly at heart; and Miss Bretherton's

to surmise.

"The Rosery Folk" (2 vols. : Chapman and Hall) is a slighter story than Mr. Manville Fenn usually writes, and uncharacteristically wanting in incident. It is, indeed, little more than expanded anecdote, and depends for its interest mainly upon those entertaining dissertations upon birds, insects, fruits, and flowers, of which Mr. Fenn is a master, and which have long given him a place of his own in current literature. He has another fling at his old enemy the robin, and writes of orchard-houses in a strain of infectious enthusiasm. Indeed, his heart seems to have been altogether much more with Sir James Scarlett's garden and gardener than with the more ostensibly prominent *dramatis persone*. Mr. Fenn, as a novelist, has two contrasting sides, the sensational and the contemplative; and "The Rosery Folk" is a favourable outcome of the latter.

THE subjoined inscription on the face of a red granite rock, on the left bank of the Nile at the top of the Cataract of Tangur, 60 feet above the water, was copied on November 3 by Mr. Charles Williams, of the Central News. Mr. Williams thus describes it in a letter to the *Daily Chronicle*:—"At the top of this cataract (Tangur), on a brown granite rock above the highest Nile, its face showing south, about 15 deg. west, is a hieroglyphic inscrip-

tion, which is, I believe, as yet unrecorded. It is in an out-of-the-way place little likely to be visited by Europeans, and it is so small that it would hardly attract the attention of natives. Every effort to devise a means of reproducing this in ordinary typography having failed, I have handed the sketch to that veteran campaigner, Mr. Frederick Villiers, the special artist of the *Graphic*, who sends it home by this mail in the hope that it will be published and deciphered."

ONE breezy morning long ago,
When Spring had kissed the earth,
Where'er the winds of March did blow
Was sound of English mirth.
And every window danced a-flame,
And banners fluttered wide,
Because a Danish Princess came,
To be our Prince's bride.

'Tis two-and-twenty years since then,
And aged folk are dead,
And laughing lads are careworn men,
And babes are ripe to wed.
And changing life that Pair have known,
But still, through smiles and tears,
The nearer to our hearts have grown
By two-and-twenty years.

And now, God knows, a tear-drop starts,
While moves before our gaze
A Prince like him who won our hearts
With honest English ways.
Through thronging memories fleet and sweet
Our musings backward run,
Till once again we seem to see
The Father in the Son.

Fair lot, and high and worthy part,
O frank young Prince, be thine,
Who bring'st to charm an English heart
A breath of ocean-brine!
So rich to-day in rosy bliss,
Bright schemes, ambitions fair,
Thou wilt not be more poor for this—
A people's love and prayer!

FREDERICK LANGBRIDGE



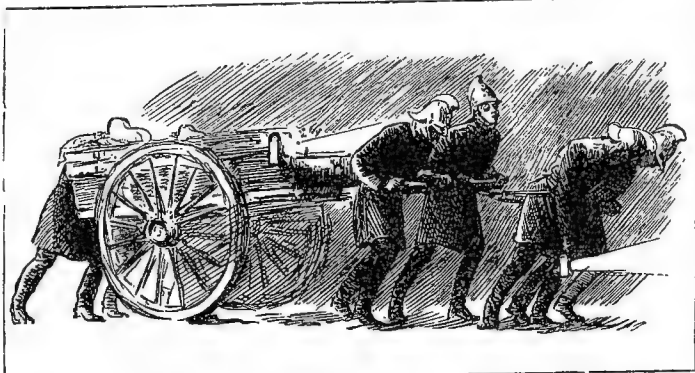
THE SPIRIT OF MISCHIEF



THE ALARM—ONLY THREE MINUTES TO DRESS



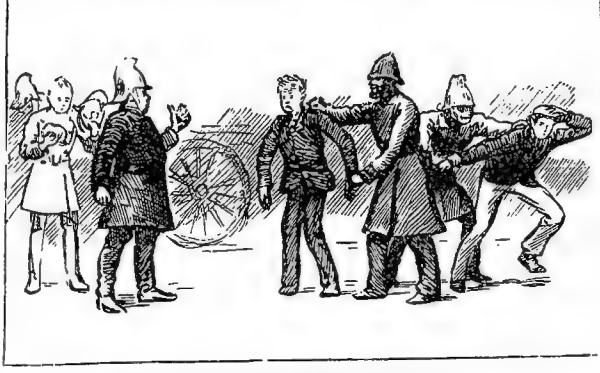
THE START—NOTE THE STYLE



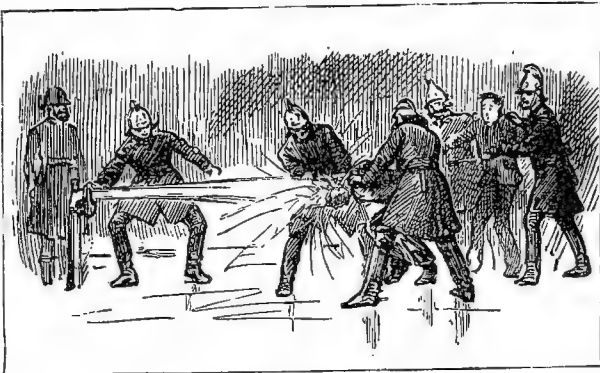
THE STYLE AFTER 500 YARDS OF IT



THE LAUGH ON THEIR SIDE



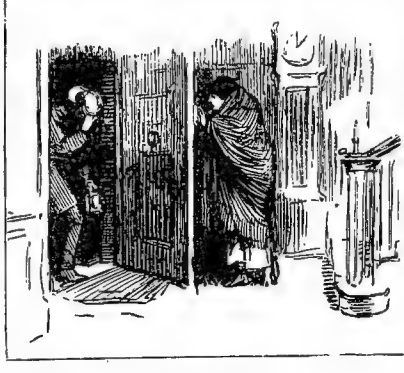
THE LAUGH ON THE OTHER SIDE



THE PUNISHMENT



"DEAR, DEAR—FORGOT TO TAKE THE LATCH-KEY"

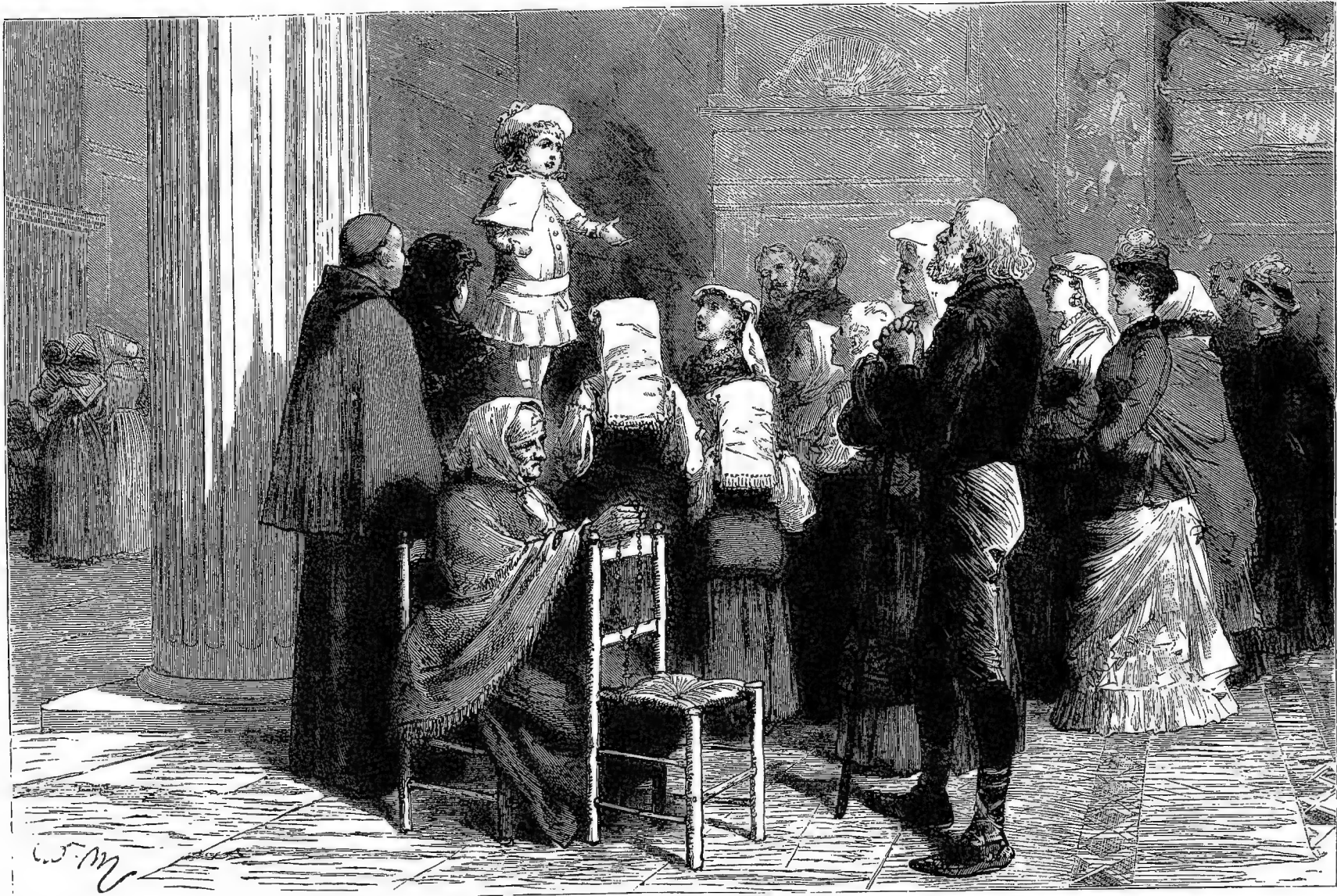


UNAVOIDABLE

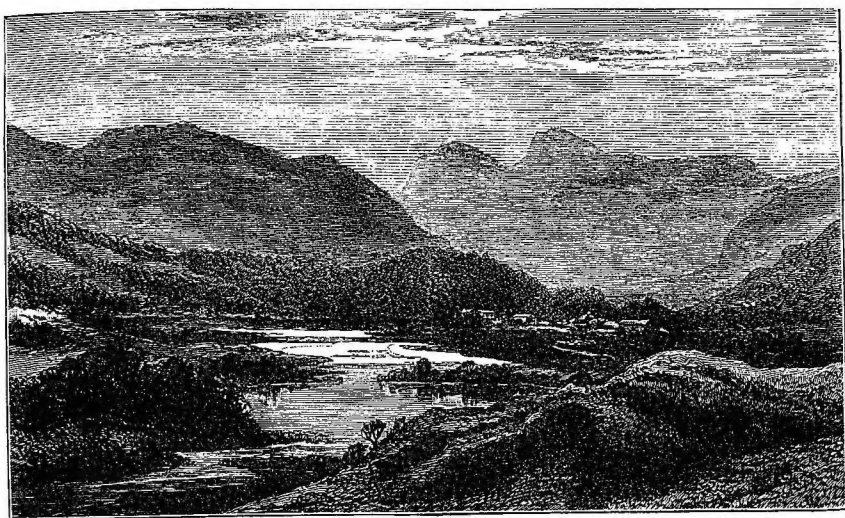


NOT THE LAST OF IT BY ANY MEANS

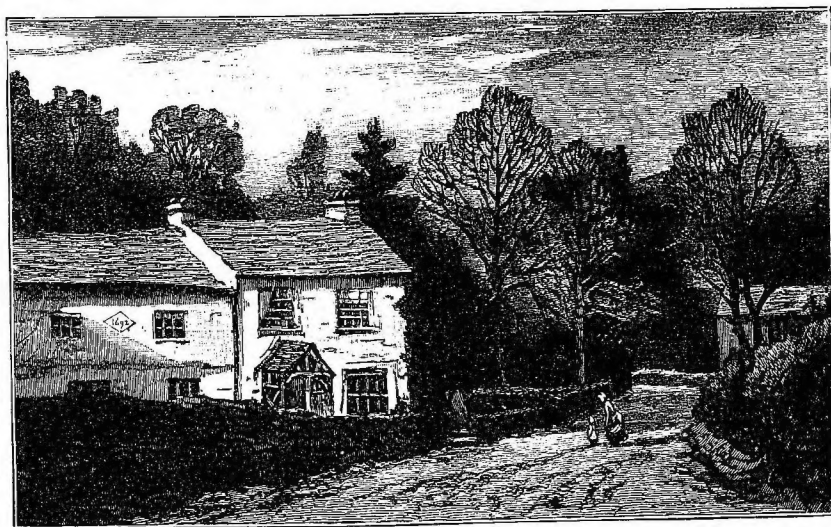
EXPERIENCES OF AN AMATEUR FIREMAN



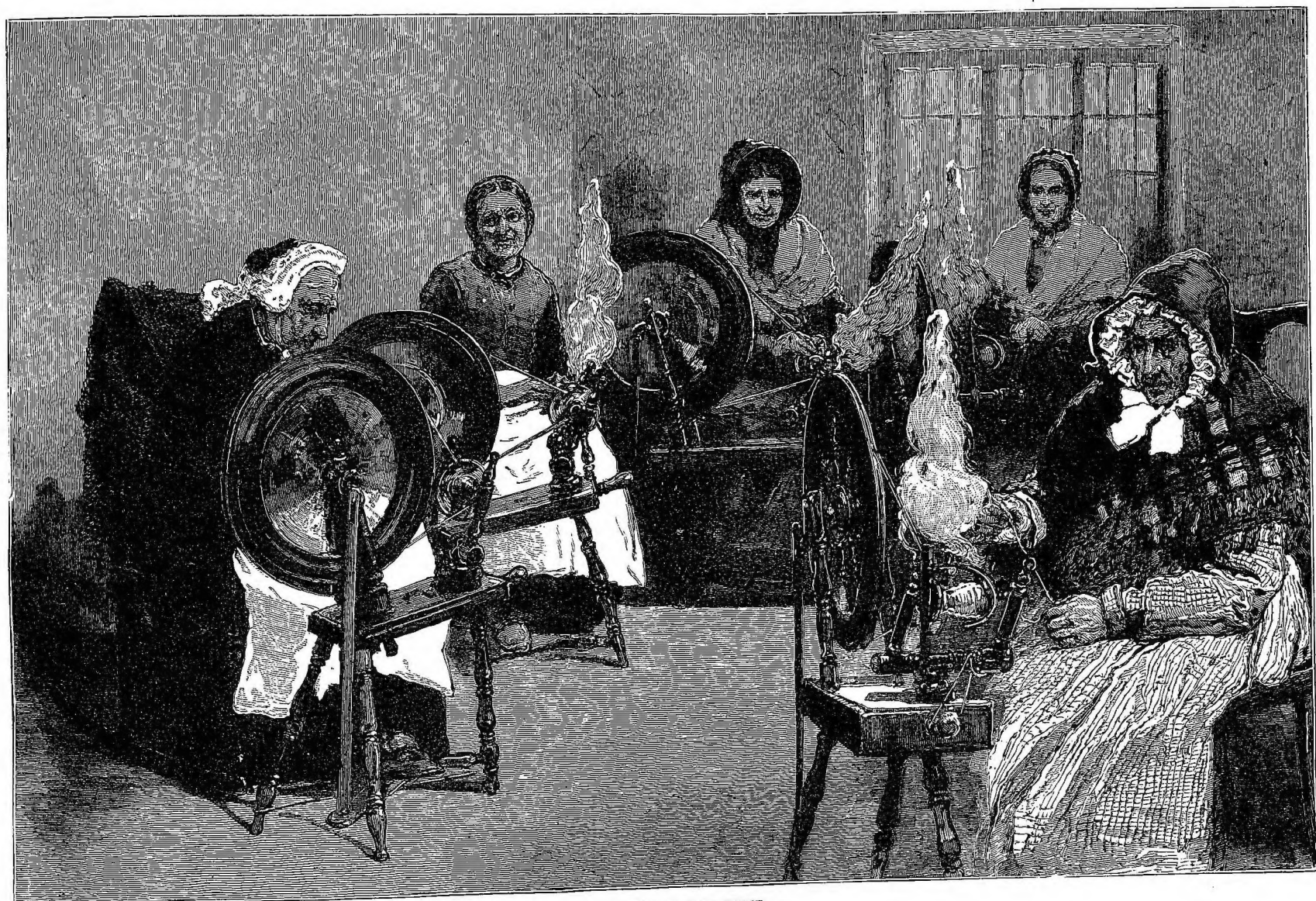
AN EPIPHANY CUSTOM IN ROME—CHILD PROCLAIMING THE GOOD TIDINGS IN THE CHURCH OF ARA CÆLI



ELTERWATER AND LANGDALE, LANGDALE PIKES IN THE DISTANCE



EXTERIOR OF ST. MARTIN'S SPINNING HOME



INTERIOR OF THE HOME



AFTER AN AFTERNOON SPINNING CLASS



ARRIVAL OF THE LOOM—LOCAL EXCITEMENT

A REVIVED COTTAGE INDUSTRY—OLD WOMEN SPINNING LINEN IN LANGDALE, WESTMORELAND

COUNTRY BOOK SALES

LIKE kissing, book-buying at a country sale goes by favour—the favour, *i.e.*, of their majesties the dealers.

I've been where the farmers' wives have fought over half worn-out table-cloths and cracked jugs, and old tinware and odds and ends that a marine store keeper would turn up his nose at. There was actually a warming-pan—such a warming-pan! Black and grimy, it looked at a distance like a South Sea Island war club. I could fancy it was the very implement with which the last Roman Catholic rector's housekeeper took to basting his Reverence's head when, the Reformation being, "in the air," Reverences began to be shorn of their traditional respect. Nevertheless, for this *thing*, which had all the squalor of age without a trace of its comeliness, these foolish women went on bidding up and up till the price was a deal more than an Universal Provider would get you a brand new one for.

And yet at that sale, where, towards the end, folks seemed to get desperate, and give the most ridiculous prices for absolute rubbish, I saw a splendid old Josephus, four vols. quarto, with pictures of the battles, go for half-a-crown; and I myself bought for the same sum a miscellaneous lot, including the last edition of Bishop Harold Browne on the Articles. Indeed, that seemed to be the limit which no one had the courage to go beyond. For thirty pence (a penny more than the wise Sussex shepherd said was the worth of King John) you might have got Hook's Church Dictionary and four more, Napier's Peninsular War, or Southey's Life of Wesley.

But then it was an out-of-the-way place, and there were no dealers to guide the bidding. To-day it has been quite a different affair. Old Meriton was Dean and Senior Fellow when, to everyone's astonishment, he gave up Oxford and took the biggest College living. And there he and the Roman Catholic priest lived, for more than a quarter of a century, equally bachelor and equally bookish lives. They divided the scanty population pretty fairly between them; the priest officiating in a little gem of a chapel, with a reredos of priceless Flemish carving, close to the big house; the parson in a grand gaunt church, one of the chancel aisles of which is screened off as a mausoleum for the family that still worships according to the elder rite in the little chapel. That screen is perhaps the earliest, certainly one of the most perfect, English specimens of terra-cotta fan-tracery work; and the big house (it's worth the drive to Snarethorpe to get a glimpse of it), begun under Edward IV., was finished under Henry VIII., and has its two big towers, at front and back, its moat, its girdling wall with turrets at intervals (all of pale rose brick, not the garish Queen Ann red), and all the other belongings of a really fine Early Tudor mansion.

Meriton brought all his college books, and added as it rose the cream of every new controversy, and the fullest record of every new scientific discovery; and with all this reading, old and new, the priest and he solaced themselves for their banishment from the great world of letters. Such a library in the good old days would have been preserved for the use of the parish. I know several of these strange little collections of old books, sometimes in the "parvise," sometimes in a vestry closet, sometimes in a room over the old grammar-school. No one but the parson ever looks beyond the outside of them now, and not often he; just because since 1700 not a single book has, in any case that I can recall, been added to them. They used to be read fast enough in the days when theology was a living force, and when Baxter's "Saints' Rest" was really a solace, and was not merely talked of as one. They were generally bequeathed by some "godly minister" whose praise is on his tombstone, and some of whose treatises, with such titles as "Diotrephes Detected, Corrected, and Rejected, and Archippus Admonished; Showing the Duty of Churchwardens and Sidesmen to be Obedient to their Minister," or "The Pulpit Guarded with XVII. Arguments, Proving the Unlawfulness, Sinfulness, and Danger of Suffering Private Persons to Take upon them Public Preaching," or "God's Plea for Nineveh, or England's Precedent for Mercy," form part of the collection. Why are no such gifts made nowadays? Do parsons now care more for their heirs and less for their parishes? or are they convinced that farmers and labourers have grown to be very Gallios in regard to everything save the price of produce and of labour, and the getting of the Franchise? Little they know the truth, if they think that. Why, at old Meriton's sale, where the dealers were as thick as vultures on a Bombay "Tower of Silence," because the auctioneer had advertised the thing well, and everybody knew Meriton had always been a book buyer, the only two men who bid well up were a yeoman farmer, and a labourer who (for a wonder in that part of England) has a freehold cottage and a couple of acres of his own. The labourer bought I don't know how many volumes of "Barnes's Notes" (which surely ought to have been bought in for the parish library); he bought Philip Doddridge; and (marvel of marvels) he spotted a lot marked "Homer's Odyssey and six others." I could not believe my ears when this rough-looking fellow sidled up to me, and in a voice much gentler than his appearance warranted, asked if I could kindly tell him whether the Odyssey in that lot was in Greek or English. He hadn't courage to untie the bundle, which I at once (using privilege of clergy) began to do, asking him at the same time what made him think of such a book. "Of course I couldn't read it," he replied, "if it is in the poet's mother tongue; but I've dipped into it in the translation, and enjoyed it rarely. It is a book; beats Sindbad and all that hollow." So I was glad to be able to tell him that it was a very choice English edition, three elegantly bound small thin octavo volumes, and that the lot also contained a single-volume English Iliad. A dealer who was sitting close by heard, and passed the word to his brethren; and, to my amazement and their honour, not one of the professionals went against the labourer. They were not so kind to the farmer. He was hit hard in some books "On Prophecy," in "Ecce Homo," and "The Memoir of Bishop Mackenzie," and "Eternal Hope." On the other hand, he got dirt-cheap a very well bound "Bishop Hall," in six vols. That was the class of book he went in for; and, as such men are not the exception, but much more the rule than we suspect, I asked myself: "Why not a library in every parish, that they may be less men of one book, and may be broadened out by reading every side?" It was so before those guzzling days began, from which we are only just recovering, when the Church had settled down on the lees in which she was content that her flock should be steeped. Things are better now; but despite the betterment, the only kind of modern parish library that I've ever heard of is a collection of some fifty or sixty goody-books suited to the childish mind, to which those who want to please the parson's wife subscribe a halfpenny a month, and think that on the strength of that subscription they are privileged to lose or break them up, or at least to tear off from some half-dozen volumes the neat green covers in which the Rectoress has cased them.

But, if the dealers prevented every one else from getting bargains, at any rate they guided the bidding. These fellows, though they talked of Meander's Church History, and Oovers of Moelyair, and Eurypyds, and Exanophion, knew to a penny the value of everything, and bid accordingly. They formed a ring, and afterwards divided their plunder at a knock-out. Sometimes their cue was to "burk" a lot by absolute silence, so that the simple-minded amateurs thought there must be something wrong, and the bidding came to a sudden end, the lot falling into a dealer's mouth. Sometimes they let you buy a big rubbish-plot for a temptingly low price, so that, thenceforth, you might always think a lot was worth nothing when it was going cheap. Sometimes, again, like a pack in full

cry, they pushed a book up far beyond what any man who didn't know the market could venture to offer for it. So it was with Sprüner's Atlas, which I went to buy. Sprüner seems to me the very best companion to the history of Europe that can be had, with his pictures of how France or Germany or Italy stood in each successive century. We use this kind of map now even in our school-books; but it is to the Fatherland we owe the idea. Well, Sprüner (handsomely bound) and three others (of little value) went up to 36s. I had hoped to get it for less than half the money.

There is, nevertheless, a fashion of which even dealers are slaves, for Olshausen's Commentary, in four big volumes, went for a shilling, and the Biblische Realwörterbuch for the same. Clearly German theology, which used to be popular, has come to be a drug in the market; while, on the other hand, five odd volumes on fishing brought 15s. A county history fetched ten guineas; but this was bought for a new comer, who, having settled into a big house, looked on such a history as an indispensable part of his furniture. It was the wrong edition; but if he ever finds that out he can afford to change it when he likes. Harold Browne here brought thrice what I had given for it; but then Colenso's Pentateuch and seven other volumes went for 5s. If Zululand had been in a more settled state I should have bought the lot to form the nucleus of a Zulu University Presentation Library. If Colenso the Broad was at a discount Calvin the Narrow was not; his Institutes fetched 12s. So even amongst dealers there are whims and fancies unaccountable. It is not always certain, when they neglect a lot, that you may not find it a good speculation to buy; but be careful; if there is anything very good in it, you may be sure they'll run it up when they see you are keen on it. It's no profit to them, but just a pleasure, and instinctively they know how far to go, so that you, and not they, may be saddled with the purchase. This is what makes it such rare fun to look on at a sale where there are dealers; the play of character is so free and varied. In fact, no two things of the same class are more widely different than a book auction with and one without dealers. In the former case, almost every lot that is put up is treated on its merits; in the latter, every bidding is the same story over again. Or you may say that in the former case you are fighting against disciplined troops, furnished with all the newest resources of civilisation; in the latter, you are just one of a horde as ignorant of tactics as yourself.

KONX OMPAX



II.

MR. RICHARD GRANT WHITE contributes to the *Atlantic Monthly* for January an amusing article on "The H Malady in England." Whatever their social status, Americans never forget their aspirates. One might as well expect "the men to wear scalp-locks and the women embroidery of porcupines' quills." "The British H malady," says Mr. White, "seems, however, to be the most irremediable of all the ills of speech. I have had opportunities of observing that it cannot be removed by long residence in this country, even under conditions the most favourable for the acquirement, through contact and example, of a correct enunciation in this respect if not in any other. One man whom I had known well for many years, and whom I supposed, on making his acquaintance, to be American born and bred, startled me in the first five minutes of my conversation by saying, 'Ee came into my office.' Mr. White endeavours to prove that fifty years ago *h*-dropping in England was so very common as to escape the notice of literary satirists of errors in pronunciation. Everybody offended, and so everybody escaped castigation.—The *Atlantic Monthly* also contains an excellent characteristic story of Tennessee, by Mr. Charles Egbert Craddock.

The opening article in *Harper* is a well-written essay, by Professor A. W. Ward, on "Wiclif." The illustrations, by Mr. Paget, and from the old prints, help to render more vivid the picture given by this writer of the life and times of the Rector of Lutterworth. *Harper* also contains nine lines of blank verse, by Mr. Walt Whitman, "Of that blithe throat of thine," suggested by an incident in Mr. Greeley's unfortunate expedition. They are not without some rhythmic charm, and are intelligible, which this gentleman's verse is not always.

Temple Bar for January is a strong number. Mrs. Annie Edwards's "A Girton Girl" promises to keep up to the level of this novelist's high reputation.—There is a decidedly "frisky" notice of Lord Malmesbury's Memoirs; while "Prince Bismarck's Character" is the work of a person well informed about his subject.—We must not forget to praise some pretty verses, "Zoë mou, sas agapo," written by the late Professor C. Badham before Byron wrote his "Maid of Athens."

Mr. David Christie Murray commences in *Cornhill* a new serial, entitled "Rainbow Gold." It is impossible, naturally, just yet, to forecast the plot; but the opening chapters are written with much force and the character-sketching is powerful.—"Charles Dickens at Home," by his eldest daughter, is a pleasing description of the domestic life of the author of "David Copperfield," and is honourable alike to the writer and her father. Dickens once wrote, "I hope you will always be able to say in after life that you had a kind father;" and to this hope each one of his children can answer with a loving heart that so it was.

The great feature in *All the Year Round* for December is a complete story, "In Luck at Last," by Mr. Walter Besant. The most striking and original character in the novel is a certain "Lala Roy," a Hindoo and follower of the great Gautama, resident in London. He is the intimate friend of Mr. Emblem, a dealer in second-hand books. Lala Roy is the guardian angel of the virtuous and the terror of the vicious in this story, which departs agreeably from the beaten track of ordinary fiction. Mr. Besant draws the bully of the music-halls to the life.

Mr. William Black gives us the opening chapters of "White Heather" in this month's *Longman's*. The scene of the story is in the Highlands, into which a wealthy American travels in search of good shooting and fishing. Mr. Hodson is not merely a votary of sport. He is a keen and enthusiastic student of human character, and his curiosity is much excited about Ronald Strang, his gamekeeper, who figures prominently in the first four chapters. The tale certainly opens well.—"Two Sunlike Planets," by Mr. R. A. Proctor, deals with Saturn and Jupiter. These planets, the astronomer states, are in a state not dissimilar to the sun. Their apparent size is out of proportion to their real dimensions, owing to gaseous expansion from heat.

The *English Illustrated Magazine* is good as usual. Miss Mary Mather has a brightly written descriptive paper on "Calvados;" Mr. Conway's "A Family Affair" is beginning to develop its plot; while Mr. Wilkie Collins, in "The Girl at the Gate," begins a story with a sensational division into "Epochs," and marked by his ordinary fictional characteristics.

We have received the first number of *Harper's Young People*, an illustrated weekly. It is a magazine for boys. There is a thrilling serial running through it, "The Lost City, or the Boy Explorers in Central Asia," by David Ker. The time of the tale is the period in which Cavagnari's mission came to its unfortunate termination. The comic illustrations are a feature in the magazine, and amusing.

Babyhood is also a novelty. It is not for babies; but for their mothers, devoting itself exclusively to the care of infants and young children, and the general interests of the nursery. The articles treat of vaccination, of the adulteration of milk, of nursery literature, and so on. The idea underlying this new venture is a good one, and deserves to meet with success.

We have also received *Le Moniteur de la Mode*, which seems to rise above the average level of fashion books. M. Eugène Rimmel appears here as a French poet, contributing two columns of verse, "Conseils Aux Dames, sur les soins de leur toilette."

In the *Art Journal* the frontispiece is an etching by Mr. C. O. Murray, from Mr. Henry Mosler's "The Wedding Morning." The etcher has shown great fidelity in detail, and the faces of the bride and her assistants are full of life and character.—Miss Helen Zimmern gives a most interesting article on Basil Vereschagin in "An Eastern Painter," with engravings by C. Dietrich, from some of the great Russian artist's best known works.

The *Magazine of Art* is above the average this month. The frontispiece is a fac-simile of Mr. Downman's drawing of Lady Maria Waldegrave, in the British Museum.—"In School," an engraving from the picture by W. Schütz, is excellent.—Mr. Cosmo Monkhouse's poem "In Arcady" is very pretty, as is also the design for it by E. F. Brewtnall.

The etching in the *Portfolio* by Mr. C. Murray is from G. Morland's "In the Stable." The work has been done with much delicacy and exactitude.—The descriptive paper on "Windsor," by Mr. Loftie, is capital, and Mr. E. Hull's illustrations of it merit only praise.

RECENT POETRY AND VERSE

If we find it impossible to give unqualified praise to Mr. Swinburne's "A Midsummer Holiday, and Other Poems" (Chatto and Windus), it must be admitted that it contains much which is thoroughly worthy of his reputation, and which the world in general, and his admirers in particular, will not willingly let die.—We more, in fact, than he has favoured us with for some time past. We own we could have spared the Republican lays, which most cool-headed thinkers will consider to be as uncalled for as they are disagreeable; we have seldom read a more clumsy piece of satire than "Vos Deos Laudamus," and even by the mottoes which he has chosen the poet convicts himself of having wasted his powers in lashing a silly piece of *persiflage* which no reasoning being need have thought worthy of a second consideration. "A Word for the Country" is even worse. Nothing can excuse personal attacks like that contained in the stanzas at page 159. Whatever might be the author's opinion of the general principle, individuals should have been safe. As for "Pelagius," it is simply foolish, and we seem to have heard something very like a good deal of the "New Year Ode to Victor Hugo" before. With reference to Stanza III. of this last-named piece, are we really to understand that Mr. Swinburne considers his idol superior in genius to either Milton or Shakespeare? Judging from the words, it would almost seem so! It is a relief to turn from such tiresome, hyperbolic matter to the delicious idyllic poems which open the volume. Never has the poet been seen more completely at his best than in such pieces as "The Seaboard" or "On a Country Road." There is a breezy, briny, wholesome flavour about the former which wafts one's thoughts away to the strong, familiar ocean, even in December weather. None but a man sea-born and bred could have written such a passage as that beginning "The waves are a joy to the seaweeds." We incline to rank it with the haunting apostrophe to the sea in "The Triumphs of Time." Equally good, in a different way, is the following opening of the second-named poem:—

Along these low peached lanes, on such a day,
And heart still hovering o'er a song begun,
With glad, grave eyes that scanned the glad, wild way,
So soft a day as this, through shade and sun,
And smile that warmed the world with benison,
Our father, lord long since of lordly rhyme,
Long since hath haply ridden, when the lime
Bloomed broad above him, flowering where he came.
Because thy passage once made warm this clime,
Our father Chaucer, here we praise thy name.

"In the Water" and "On the Verge" are, perhaps, the best of the remainder of this series. It is needless to praise the child-songs, for all readers know how congenial to the poet's muse are such subjects; the present examples are equal to anything of the kind which he has written lately. "Les Casquets" will be familiar to many; it is a fine poem, but the story is hardly enough for so long a piece. Two of the best things in the book are that truly noble protest, "In Sepulchretis," and "Love and Scorn;" Mr. Swinburne has seldom, if ever, surpassed the third stanza of this latter, especially as regards its concluding lines:

Nay; but the true is not the false heart's brother;
Love cannot love disloyalty: the name
That else it wears is love no more, but shame.

If the poet will continue to write in this strain, all his truest admirers will be only too glad to listen.

"Poems," by the Rev. F. Elson (London Literary Society), is a well-intentioned little book, of a rather goody-goody type, and not possessing any special interest. It sadly needs a table of errata.

A truly delightful volume of verse is "Told in a Coble, and Other Poems," by Susan R. Phillips (Leeds: J. G. Fletcher). It will specially appeal to readers north of Trent, but all will enjoy the vivid idyllic touches, the sympathetic fancy, and the pure, natural fancy which distinguish these poems. To our thinking, the dialect pieces are the best, *e.g.*, "The Hawthorn" and "For Life and Death"—but that may be only North-country prejudice. We should like to hear some of these things given by a good reciter, and would select the piece which names the volume, and "Why They Kept Holiday" above most of the others; "Hard Times," too, is significant just now:—

There was work enow among us; and no "Union" then to draw
Fond us, who should know better, beneath its iron law;
No "strikes" to hunger wives and bairns, an' madden their men:
We mout ha' less o' learning, but we'd more o' wisdom then.

The italics are our own, with apologies to the author—who, probably, will not need any. By the bye, where does the legend of "Towton Roses" come from? Because we know the York and Lancaster well, both in Gloucestershire and in Suffolk—which latter the struggle never reached—hence "silly" (*selig* = blessed) "Suffolk."

We find in "Conradin," by Lieut.-Colonel Rous (Kegan Paul), a really remarkable poem, which ought not to be allowed to pass without special mention; had it been anonymously published it might not improbably have been attributed to some well-known author, for it is seldom we meet with better heroics or more musical lyrics. The story is, of course, the old sad one of the murder of the chivalrous young Prince of Sicily and his friend Frederick of Austria, and it is admirably worked out. Space forbids quotation, but we would draw special attention to a ballad conceived in the genuine spirit, "It was the Bishop William," and to the passage beginning "Fair Sicily! oh, wert thou not so fair." We shall hope to meet with Colonel Rous again.

There are some graceful thoughts and musical lines in the little volume, "Verses from Japan," by G. W. Thomson (Wyman and Sons), but, if they are really adaptations, the translator has failed to impart to them any true Oriental flavour. One of the best passages is that in a lament, beginning "Now comes the quiet majesty of night" (p. 8).

THE LOUIS VELVETEEN.

"LE FOLLET" says:—The LOUIS VELVETEEN has already rejoiced in a longer reign in the world of fashion than that of any material within our recollection; and when we take into consideration that it is equally suitable for all occasions—an advantage no other fabric possesses—and that, whether employed as a complete dress, portions of toilettes, or trimmings, it is as effective as it is serviceable, its favour is not surprising.

The Louis Velveteen, from its wonderful resemblance to the richest Silk Velvet, is essentially a lady's material; the lights and shadows so thoroughly like those of Genoa and Lyons Velvet, the rich folds and graceful drapery, so soft and silky to the touch, all account easily for its great and permanent vogue among the aristocracy, both here and abroad.

Though very strong, it is so light in wear that even in elaborately made dresses, with long trains, it has no inconvenient weight; while from some peculiar and special arrangement of the pile, no amount of creasing will flatten or rub it; neither rain nor dust alter its rich colourings or dim the silky bloom for which it is so celebrated—advantages that cannot be too highly appreciated.

EVERY YARD OF THE GENUINE BEARS THE NAME

"LOUIS"

THE WEAR OF EVERY YARD GUARANTEED.

NEW CATALOGUE, 1884-5. REVISED TO OCTOBER 18TH, NOW READY.

THE GUN OF THE PERIOD.

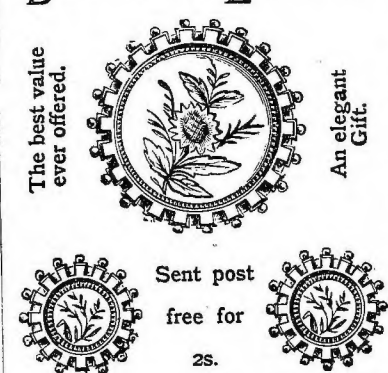


DIAGRAMS SENT. LOWEST TRAJECTORY & GREAT ACCURACY

LARGE BORE RIFLES for big game shooting, 4, 8 and 10 bores, 20 to 50 guineas; 160, 400, 450, 500, and 577 Bore Express Rifles from 15 guineas. Rook, Rabbit, and Deer Rifles—non-fouling, cartridge-ejecting—380, 360, 340, 320, 300, and 220 bores, from 5 to 10 guineas. Single hammerless, same bores, 8 to 12 guineas. CAPE GUNS, one barrel rifled, other barrel smooth bore, for shot or spherical ball: as M.L.s, from 6 guineas; as B.L.s, from 10 to 30 guineas. COLONIAL GUNS, one pair of barrels, rifled, with extra shot barrels, choked or cylinders, from 18 to 30 guineas, this latter forming a battery of itself for the man of moderate means: 360 to 577 rifled barrels, to 28 bore shot, for paper or brass shells. Send six stamps for Catalogue of Guns, Rifles and Revolvers, the largest stock in the world.

G. E. LEWIS, Gun Maker, 32 and 33, LOWER LODGEY STREET, BIRMINGHAM. ESTABLISHED 1850.

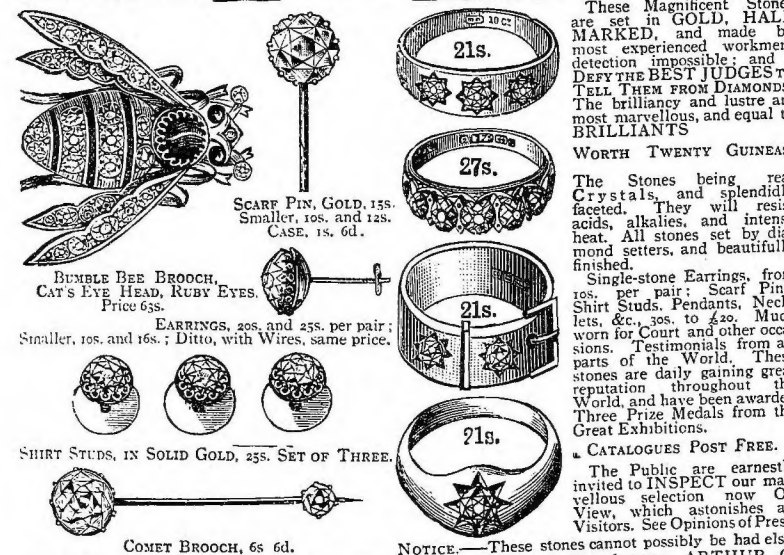
SOLID STERLING SILVER BROOCH AND EARRINGS.



If you are desirous of making a HANDSOME PRESENT TO A LADY FRIEND, this is just the present to make, for, being handsome and costly looking, it will give you credit for good taste and liberality. In a word, nothing like it has ever been offered at such a trifling charge as we make for these splendid pieces of jewellery. We will send one set (Brooch and Earrings) post free on receipt of 2s. or two sets for 4s. We guarantee them to be of SOLID SILVER, and will refund the money to any one not satisfied after receiving them. Do not let this opportunity pass, but send your order at once, so as to avoid delay or disappointment, as we can only send out a limited number at this special price. P.O.O. payable Gray's Inn Road.

J. G. FOOT and SON, 101, Gray's Inn Road, London, W.C.

FAULKNER'S DIAMONDS. IMPOSSIBLE. Spanish Crystals. KNOWN ALL OVER THE WORLD AS BEING THE FINEST IMITATIONS EVER PRODUCED



There are and only to be obtained of the SOLE IMPORTER and Manufacturer, ARTHUR O. FAULKNER, 174, High St., Notting Hill GATE, London, W. Est. 1860. And 203, REGENT STREET, W.—Beware of Copies of this Advt.

SAMUEL BROTHERS

MERCHANT TAILORS, BOYS' OUTFITTERS, &c. 65 & 67, LUDGATE HILL, LONDON, E.C. TAILORS FOR GENTLEMEN.

Gentlemen's Coats, Gentlemen's Trousers, Gentlemen's Suits, Gentlemen's Overcoats, Gentlemen's Cape Coats.

TAILORS FOR BOYS.

Boys' Suits, Boys' Overcoats, Boys' School Outfits, Boys' Shirts and Underclothing, Boys' Hosiery and Boots.

TAILORS FOR LADIES.

Ladies' Jackets, Ladies' Coats, Ladies' Mantles, Ladies' Costumes, Ladies' Riding Habits.

Messrs. SAMUEL BROTHERS respectfully invite applications for patterns of their new materials for the present season. These are forwarded post free, together with the ILLUSTRATED PRICE LIST (250 Engravings), illustrating the most fashionable and becoming styles for Gentlemen, Boys, and Ladies.



"Eton" Suit.



"Tar" Costume for Girls.

HENRY RODRIGUES' WEDDING AND BIRTHDAY PRESENTS, 42, PICCADILLY, LONDON.

SETS FOR THE WRITING TABLE. In Polished Brass, Ormolu, Oxidized Silver, and China, from 21s. to £10.

DRESSING CASES	21s. to £50
JEWEL CASES	15s. to £5
DESPATCH BOXES	21s. to £10
WRITING CASES	12s. to £5
ENVELOPE CASES	10s. 6d. to £5
STATIONERY CABINETS	30s. to £5
INKSTANDS	7s. 6d. to £5
CANDLESTICKS, per pair	42s. to £10
CIGAR CABINETS	42s. to £10
LIQUEUR CASES	42s. to £10

SCENT BOTTLES, OPERA GLASSES, & FANS And a large and Choice assortment of English, Viennese, and Parisian NOVELTIES, from 5s. to 45s.

TRAVELLING DRESSING BAGS, Morocco, Wide Opening, with Hall-marked Silver Fittings, £5 5s., £10 10s., £15, £20, £30, &c.

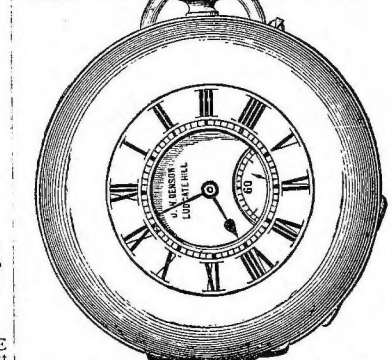
EMPTY TRAVELLING BAGS, HAND BAGS, and CARRIAGE BAGS, in Russia and Crocodile.

PORTRAIT ALBUMS at RODRIGUES' best make, 10s. 6d. to £10. REGIMENTAL & PRESENTATION ALBUMS. PHOTOGRAPH SCREENS, Leather and Plush, all sizes, to hold from 2 to 24 Portraits.

RODRIGUES' MONOGRAMS, Arms, Coronet, Crest, and Address Dies, Engraved as Gems, from original and artistic designs. NOTE PAPER AND ENVELOPES, brilliantly illuminated by hand in Gold, Silver, Bronze, and Colours. BEST RELIEF STAMPING, any colour, 1s. per 100. All the New and Fashionable Note Papers. HERALDIC ENGRAVING AND PAINTING. A VISITING CARD PLATE elegantly Engraved and 100 Superfine Cards printed, for 4s. 6d.

BALL PROGRAMMES, MENUS, WEDDING CARDS, BOOK PLATES, and INVITATIONS. 42, PICCADILLY, LONDON.

FOR HUNTING AND ROUGH WEAR. BENSON'S SPECIALLY-MADE GOLD £25 SILVER £15



GOLD ENGLISH KEYLESS "FIELD" HALF CHRONOMETER.

CONSTRUCTED WITH PATENT BREGUET SPRING, WHICH ENTIRELY COUNTERACTS THE SUDDEN VARIATION CAUSED IN ORDINARY LEVER WATCHES BY HUNTING, &c.

JEWELRY AND ALL LATEST IMPROVEMENTS GUARANTEED ENTIRELY BEST ENGLISH MAKE. TO KEEP PERFECT TIME UNDER THE MOST TRYING CIRCUMSTANCES, AND TO LAST A LIFETIME. (EXACT SIZE OF WATCH).

HALF-HUNTER, HUNTER, OR CRYSTAL GLASS, SENT FREE AND SAFE TO ALL PARTS OF THE WORLD FOR 4s. DRAFT WITH ORDER. SILVER, SAME QUALITY, 4s. PAMPHLETS FREE, GIVING FULL PARTICULARS OF THIS WATCH AND ALL OTHERS MADE AT BENSON'S, Ludgate Hill, and Old Bond Street, LONDON.

The Hunting Editor of the Field, after a trial of one of these Watches extending over 4 months, says:—"I have used the Watch for four months, and have carried it hunting sometimes five days a week, and never less than three. I can confidently recommend Messrs. Benson's Hunting Watch as one that can be depended on."—Field, March 22, 1884.

A CLEAR COMPLEXION. Pimples, Black Specks, Freckles, Sunburn, and unsightly blotches on the face, neck, arms and hands, can be instantly removed by using Mrs. JAMES'S HERBAL OINTMENT. Made from Herbs only, and warranted harmless. It possesses a most delightful fragrance, and the lovely clearness it imparts to the skin is perfectly astonishing. A Box of it (bearing Government Stamp) sent post free, and quite free from observation, to any address, on receipt of 1s from Mrs. G. JAMES, 225, Caledonian Road, London, N. Larger boxes, four times the quantity, 4s. stamps. This can be had of all respectable Chemists.

A WIDOW LADY who has a large family entirely dependent upon her for support, earnestly entreats orders for exquisite Art Embroidery or Paintings on Silk, or in fact any kind of artistic work. She would thankfully take half the value of the work in left-off clothing in fair condition. Full particulars and references, gladly given. Address: EVELYN, Messrs. H. King and Co., Bankers and East India Agents, 65, Cornhill, London.

VALUABLE FAMILY LACE.—Real lace properly attended to should last for centuries. Ladies visiting Paris should confide their lace to Madame VALERIE CARTER, 15, Rue Bleue (next door to the Paris office of THE GRAPHIC). Work-rooms insured. Highest references.

LAIRITZ'S REMEDIAL PINE WOOL FABRICS and PREPARATIONS. Celebrated Anti-Rheumatic & Gout Remedies. ESTABLISHED 1853. AWARDED 10 PRIZE MEDALS.

Consisting of Pine Wool Flannels, all Description of Underclothing, Chest Preservers, Knee Caps, Knitting Yarn, Wadding, Pine Needle Oil, Bath Extract, Soap, &c., &c.

FOR PREVENTION, RELIEF, AND CURE OF Gout, Rheumatism, Cold, Neuralgia, and all Nervous Disorders. Sold by all Drapers, Hosiery, Chemists, and Druggists. Wholesale of Messrs. WELCH, MARGETSON, & CO., and Druggists' Sundriesmen.

CAUTION.—None Genuine without Trade Mark and Signature. Lairitz.

THE "SHAMROCK" IRISH TABLE LINENS. MORE THAN 100 YEARS' REPUTATION. WARRANTED TO GIVE SATISFACTION IN WEAR.

Unsurpassed for Excellence of Quality, Unsurpassed for Durability in Wear, Unsurpassed for Beauty of Designs.

Obtained Highest Awards, viz.:—MEDALS—Belfast, 1844 and 1870; London, 1851, 1862, and (Gold) 1870; Paris (Gold) 1867; Dublin, 1865 and 1872; Philadelphia, 1876.

Also SHEETINGS, PILLOW LINENS, FRONTING and BODY LINENS, IRISH POINT LACE and CAMBRIC HANDKERCHIEFS, DIAPERS, HUCKABACK, and FANCY TOWELS, GLASS and TEA CLOTHS, LAWNS, HEM-STITCHED LINEN CAMBRIC FRILLING, &c.

The above are made of the BEST IRISH and Courtauld Flax; spun, woven, and bleached in Ireland; the Patterns woven in our Table Linen are designed by IRISH ARTISTS, who have for many years excelled those of any other country.

TO BE HAD OF ALL FIRST-CLASS DRAPERS.

SEE that each cloth, &c., and each dozen of Napkins bears this Trade Mark Ticket (but in reduced size), without which none is genuine.

Wholesale (only), JOHN S. BROWN and SONS, BELFAST and LONDON, Manufacturers of ALL KINDS of Linen Goods.

THE "SHAMROCK" IRISH TABLE LINENS.

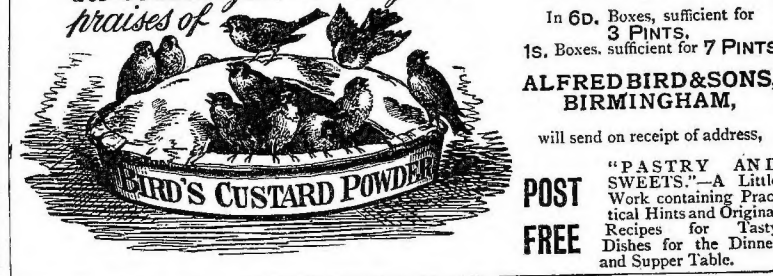


SEE that each cloth, &c., and each dozen of Napkins bears this Trade Mark Ticket (but in reduced size), without which none is genuine.

Wholesale (only), JOHN S. BROWN and SONS, BELFAST and LONDON, Manufacturers of ALL KINDS of Linen Goods.

BIRD'S CUSTARD POWDER. THE ORIGINAL & ONLY GENUINE. PRODUCES MOST DELICIOUS CUSTARD without Eggs.

When the pie was opened the birds began to sing the praises of



AT HALF THE COST AND TROUBLE. In 6D. Boxes, sufficient for 3 PINTS. 1S. Boxes, sufficient for 7 PINTS.

ALFRED BIRD & SONS, BIRMINGHAM.

will send on receipt of address, "PASTRY AND SWEETS."—A Little Work containing Practical Hints and Original Recipes for Tasty Dishes for the Dinner and Supper Table.

POST FREE

NEW YEAR AND BIRTHDAY CARDS. IN ORIGINAL WATER-COLOURS.

SOMETHING WORTH PRESERVING FOR 2s. 6d. Executed to any subject furnished to the Artist—Portraits excepted. Subjects from the Scriptures or the Poets, or Original Designs in Black and White, submitted at One Shilling each.

Seven D'Oyleys for Wine Glasses, four inches in diameter, on circles of fine linen, with fringe, executed in indelible marking ink, for £1. These can be had in Shakespeare's "Seven Ages of Man," "Thompson's Seasons," with Easter, Shrove-tide, and Christmas; Chaucer's "Canterbury Pilgrims, Shakespeare's "Queen Mab," any seven of Scott's Novels, or subject selected other than monograms or letters, which are not undertaken.

Address G. M. W., Mr. GEORGE REES, Fine Art Galleries, Savoy House, 115, Strand, London, W.C.

FISH NAPKINS, 2s. 11d. per dozen. Dinner Napkins, 5s. 6d. per dozen. Table Cloths, 2 yards square, 2s. 11d.; 2 1/2 yards by 3 yards, 3s. 11d. each; Kitchen Table Cloths, 1 1/2 yards each. Strong Huckaback Towels, 4s. 6d. per dozen. Monograms, Crests, Coats of Arms, Initials, &c., woven and embroidered. Samples post free.

ROBINSON and CLEAVER, BELFAST.

To H.M. the Queen and H.I. and R.H. the Crown Princess of Germany.

DR. G. H. JONES, No. 57, Great Russell Street, opposite the British Museum, will forward a sixty-four page ILLUSTRATED PAMPHLET, GRATIS, and Post Free, with List of Medals, Diplomas, and Awards at the great Exhibition.

S. G. Hutchins, Esq., Surgeon Dentist to the Queen, in his last letter to Dr. G. H. Jones, said:—"Your system is the perfection of painless dentistry, and your teeth are the best, safest, and most lifelike."

See also opinions of the press. Dr. G. H. Jones supplies prize medal teeth and workmanship at a less cost than ordinary dentists charge for inferior and worthless imitations of his patented, perfect painless, and safe system.

DR. DE JONGH'S

(Knight of the Order of Leopold of Belgium and of the Legion of Honour) LIGHT-BROWN COD LIVER OIL.

Incontestably proved by Thirty Years' Medical Experience to be THE PUREST, THE MOST PALATABLE, THE MOST DIGESTIBLE, AND The only Cod Liver Oil which Produces the full Curative Effects in CONSUMPTION AND DISEASES OF THE CHEST, THROAT AFFECTIONS, GENERAL DEBILITY, AND WASTING DISEASES OF CHILDREN.

SELECT MEDICAL OPINIONS.

SIR HENRY MARSH, Bart., M.D., Physician to the Queen in Ireland. "I consider Dr. DE JONGH'S Light-Brown Cod Liver Oil to be a very pure Oil, not likely to create disgust, and a therapeutic agent of great value."

DR. GRANVILLE, F.R.S., Author of "The Spas of Germany." "Dr. DE JONGH'S Light-Brown Cod Liver Oil does not cause the nausea and indigestion so often consequent on the administration of the Pale Oils."

DR. EDGAR SHEPPARD, Professor of Psychology, Med., King's College. "Dr. DE JONGH'S Light-Brown Cod Liver Oil has the rare excellence of being well borne and assimilated by stomachs which reject the ordinary Oils."

DR. HUNTER SEMPLE, Phys. Hosp. for Diseases of the Throat. "I have found Dr. DE JONGH'S Oil very useful in cases of Chronic Cough, and especially in Laryngeal Disease complicated with Consumption."

Sole sold in Capsuled IMPERIAL Half-pints, 2s. 6d.; Pints, 4s. 9d.; Quarts, 9s., by all Chemists and Druggists. SOLE CONSIGNEES—ANSAR, HARFORD and CO., 210, HIGH HOLBORN, LONDON.

CAUTION—Resist mercenary attempts to recommend or substitute inferior kinds.

